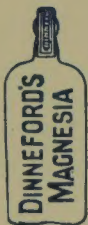




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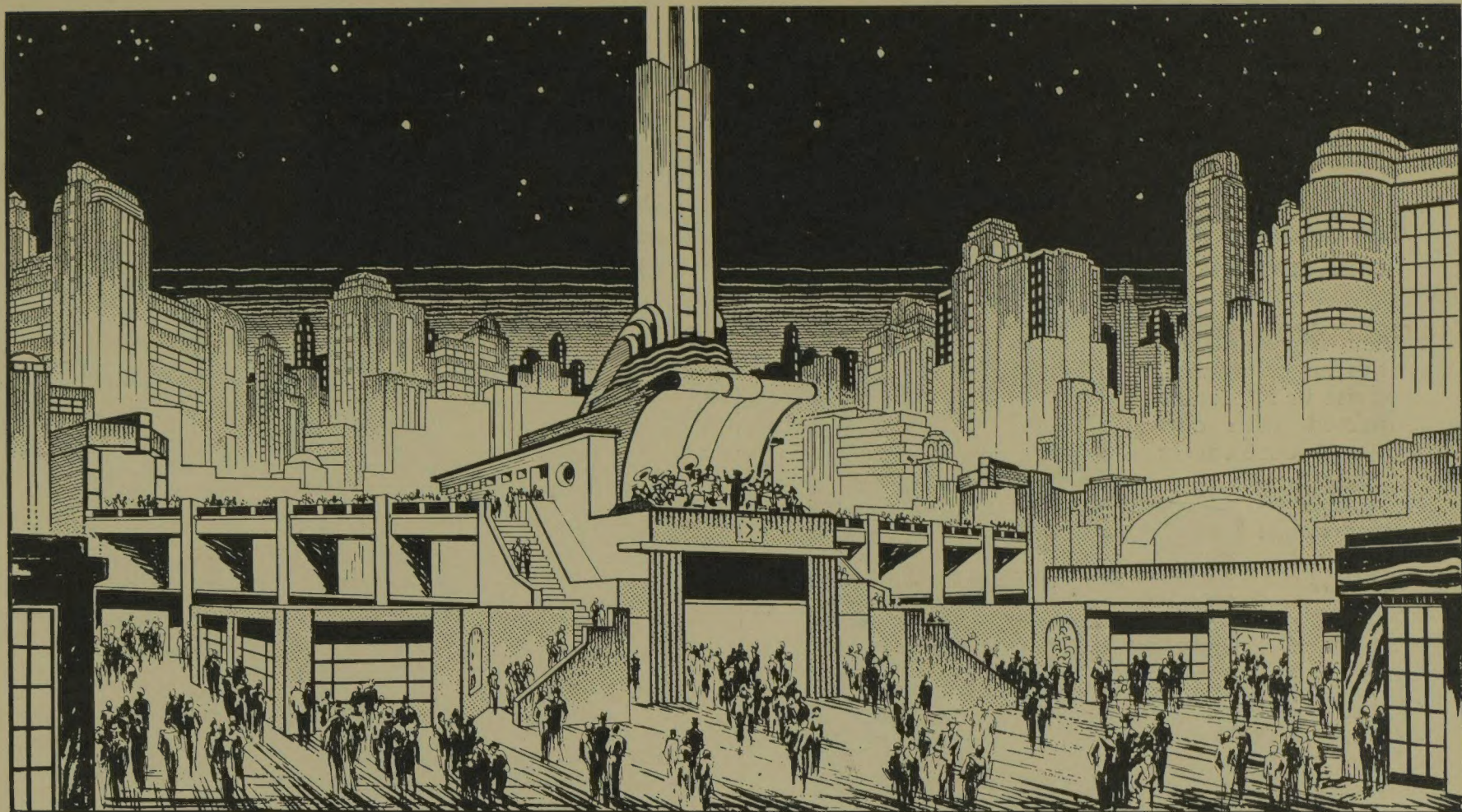
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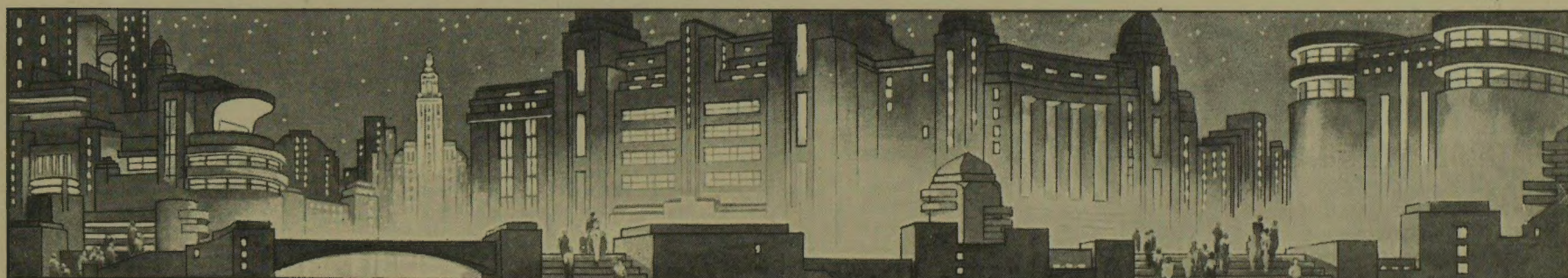
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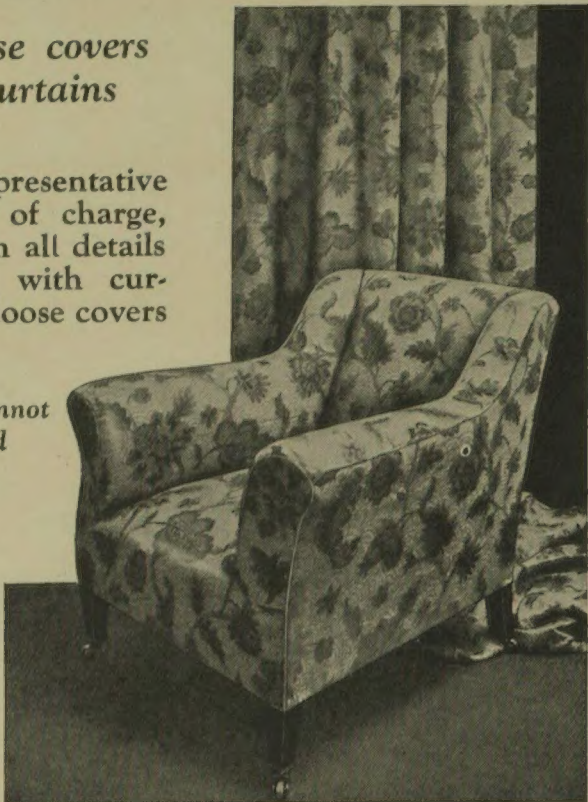
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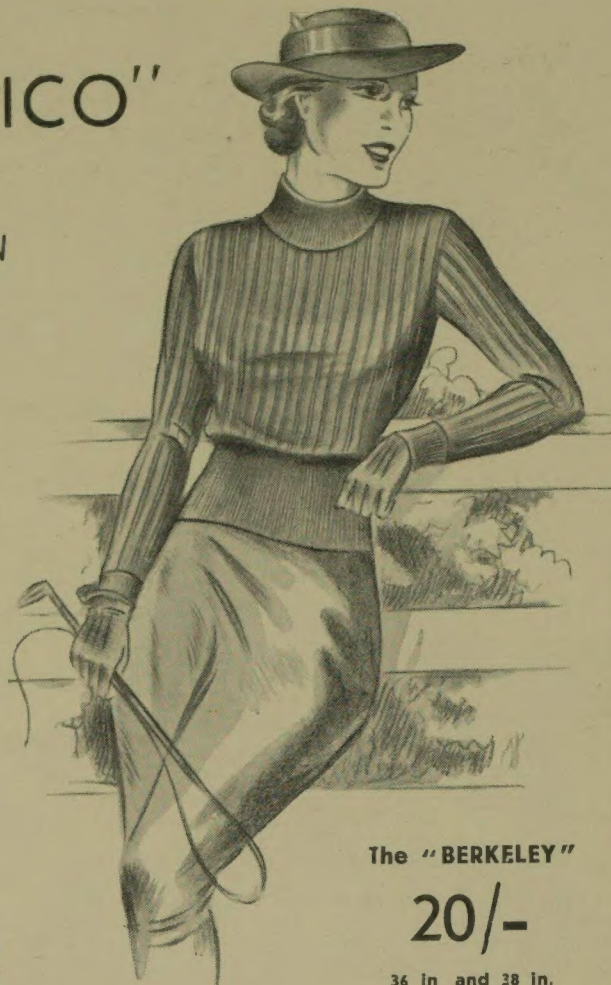
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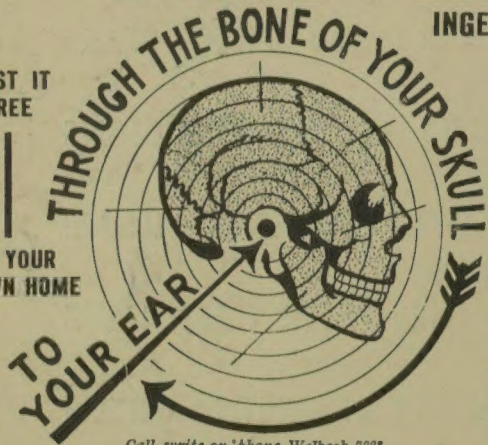
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SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1936.



**"THE STATELIEST SHIP IN BEING" STARTS ON HER FIRST JOURNEY: THE MAGNIFICENT NEW LINER, "QUEEN MARY," LEAVING HER BIRTHPLACE AT CLYDEBANK, IN CHARGE OF TUGS, ON HER WAY DOWN THE RIVER TO THE SEA.**

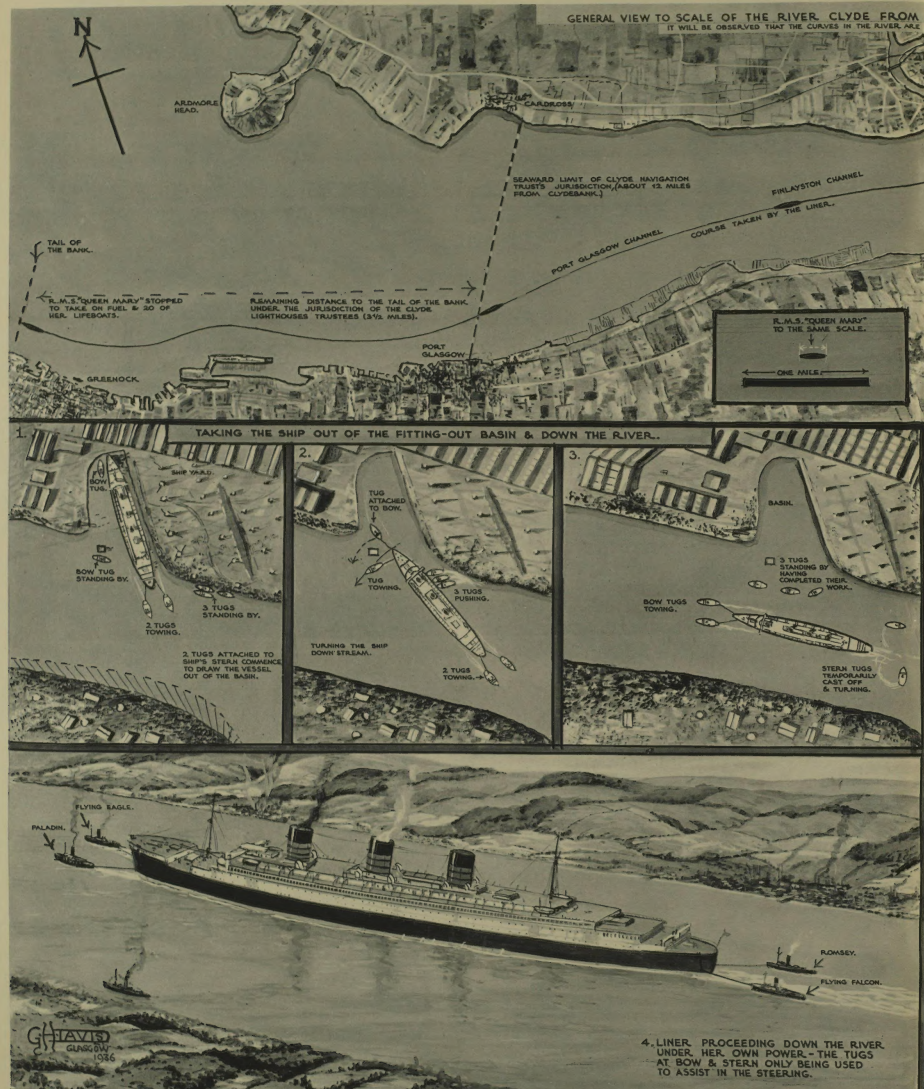
Just before 10 a.m. on March 24, nearly an hour earlier than expected, the new giant Cunard White Star liner, "Queen Mary," cast off from her berth in John Brown's shipyard at Clydebank and at 10.30 she started on her first journey—down the Clyde to Greenock. She was drawn by tugs out of the fitting-out basin (on the right) stern first, and this photograph, showing her stern and starboard side, was taken after she had been manoeuvred into position, heading downstream, and

was beginning her journey. On the bridge stood her captain, Sir Edgar Britten, Commodore of the line, chatting with the two pilots in charge, Captain Duncan Cameron and Captain John Murchie. It was a great and historic occasion on Clydeside. Thus culminated the intense public interest aroused, ever since she was laid down, by the most-discussed vessel in the world, described by King George, at her launching eighteen months ago, as "the stateliest ship in being."



# THE MAIDEN TRIP OF THE "QUEEN MARY": AN EVENT

Drawn by our Special Artist, G. H. DAVIS, at Glasgow



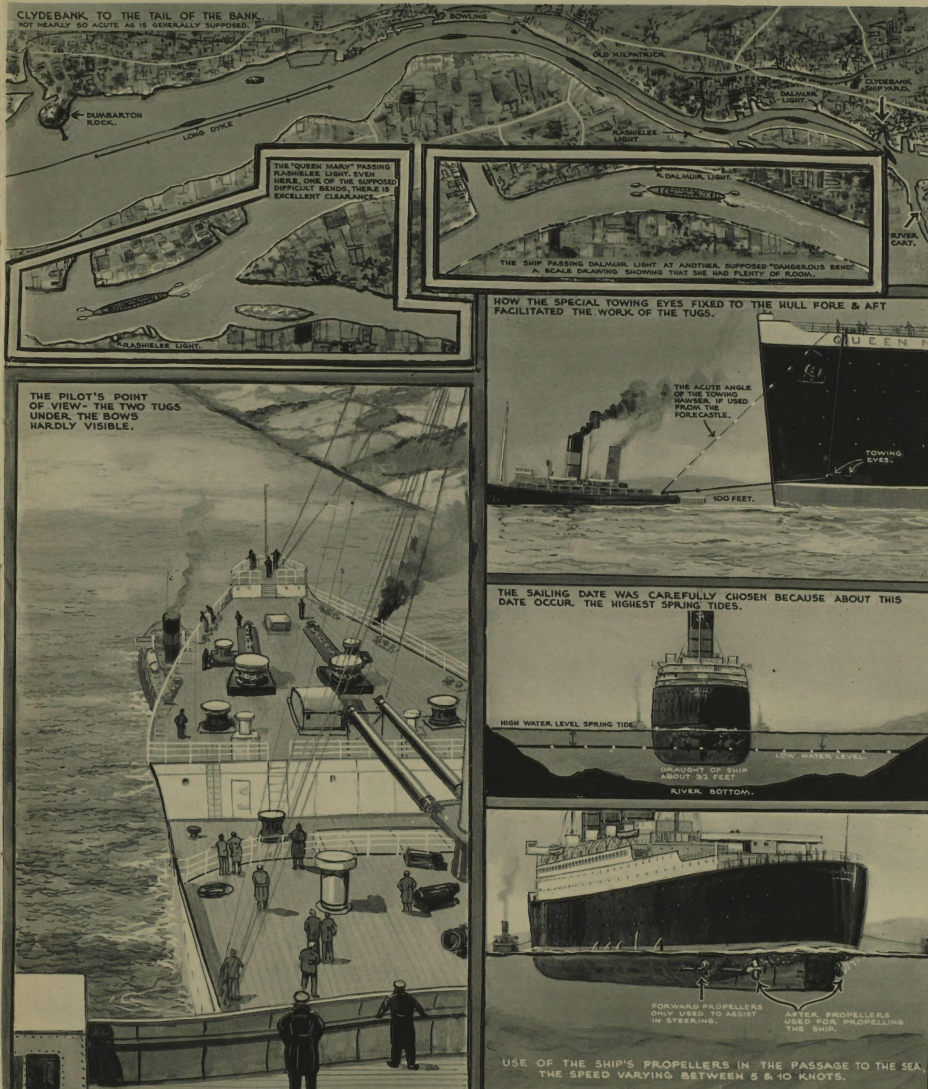
## TAKING R.M.S. "QUEEN MARY" TO THE SEA: THE HIGHLY SPECIALISED WORK OF GUIDING

The navigation of a great liner in narrow inland waters is always, of course, a highly specialised job for the pilots concerned, and not without difficulties. There has recently appeared in the Press, however, a great deal of exaggeration concerning the danger of taking the "Queen Mary" down the Clyde, which has done less than justice to the harbour authorities and those responsible for the work, far too much having been made of the Clyde's "tortuous course." The navigable channel is obviously narrow at certain points, but at these places the Clyde Navigation Trust had done considerable widening,

as, for example, at the mouth of the River Cart, nearly opposite John Brown's yard, and for a considerable distance along the south bank from below New-shut Isle to beyond North Barr. Our plan of the river, drawn to scale, accurately shows the true curves of the waterway, and the plan of the ship to the same scale indicates that even at the narrowest points there was ample clearance. Before the ship was moved from her birthplace, Captain Duncan Cameron and Captain J. L. Murchie, the pilots concerned in taking her down the river, had no misgivings. The "Queen Mary" was taken out on the

# THAT DREW THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS TO THE CLYDE.

FROM INFORMATION SUPPLIED BY THE AUTHORITIES CONCERNED.



## THE GIGANTIC LINER FROM CLYDEBANK SHIPYARD TO THE TAIL OF THE BANK.

highest of the spring tides, the tide rising as she proceeded on her way, so that there was always good clearance between the ship's bottom and the river bed. It is not generally known that the liner proceeded to the Tail of the Bank, off Greenock, under her own power, at speeds varying between five and ten knots, the four tugs attached only being used to aid in the steering if required. To lighten her, she only carried four of her twenty-four motor lifeboats. The rest had gone to Greenock under their own power. Off Greenock these were hoisted into position, the bunkers were filled, and the

after boiler-room furnaces were lighted for her voyage south. The total distance from John Brown's yard to the liner's position off Greenock is about fifteen and a half miles. For towing the "Queen Mary," it will be noted, for the first time special towing eyes were bolted low down on the hull port and starboard, fore and aft. This arrangement was necessitated by the great height of the ship's forecastle. The low towing position gave much more flexibility to the movements of the tugs, and prevented the towing hawsers from being at an acute angle and of great length.





By G. K. CHESTERTON.

WE are still haunted with old combinations of old words; especially those which include the word "old." We talk about "old ruins," as a heritage from the rather sentimental landscape painters and antiquaries of the Romantic Movement, for whom the remains of Gothic architecture or mediæval legend were really antiquities, and even remote antiquities; for they had been not only ruined, but neglected, across the whole great interlude of the Renaissance. It does not come so natural to talk about "new ruins"; though not many years ago a great part of the world was pretty well littered with new ruins; the shattered cathedrals and hollow shells of houses ruined not by time or neglect, but by terror and urgent fury. Ivy has hardly had time to grow on this ruin; and the landscape painters or other artists who study them are hardly sentimental. And all the time we never remember, I suppose, that the actual word "ruin" really means a new ruin much more than an old one. For in Latin a ruin was merely a rushing; like the dreadful downward rush of modern aircraft bombs or the roofs and spires they wreck. There was no quietude or sentiment or ivy or isolation with forgotten, far-off things, about the original meaning of the word ruin; nor about the recent and realistic experience of the making of ruins. For some, indeed, the things seem to be in some weird way forgotten; but they are not very far-off things; nor are the battles so very long ago. Yet we may be fairly certain that nineteen people out of twenty are still moved, by the mere word "ruins," only to a slightly moonshiny memory of Melrose and Tintern Abbeys.

There are other words with old associations which might well now have gathered new associations; even though modern talk and rumour is a rolling stone that gathers no moss. We talk thus about "old proverbs," and never notice how much more stiff and stony are those rolling stones of rumour, the new proverbs. It is true that the new proverbs are not commonly called proverbs; curiously enough, they are called by a name which is even older, or at least more primitive. They are called "slogans," which is the title of an old tribal battle-yell; presumably because they are equally barbarous and benighted. They are used largely in commerce, where, like other barbaric things, they are in most cases merely a bore. They are used also in politics, where they are not only a nuisance, but a most noxious and poisonous peril. But few people are completely conscious of the way in which these new maxims have often taken the place of the old maxims and are repeated quite as pedantically and pointlessly as the little hoard of maxims with which the old lady in Tennyson used to preach down a daughter's heart. It was no sillier to say "waste not want not," than to say, "spend more and revive England's trade"; it was not more exasperating to hear your grandmother say for the hundredth time, "A penny saved is a penny gained," than it is to hear your third cousin say for the thousandth time, "Study salesmanship in six lessons, and learn to deliver the goods." The older proverbs are even true as far as they go, while the newer proverbs of the go-getter generally go further and get less. Probably there were actually more pennies in the pocket of the proverbial grandmother than in that of the commercial cousin. But, anyhow, there is the same quaint and fanciful contrast, between a certain ripeness and a certain rawness, in

the old and the new proverbs as in the old and the new ruins. In contemporary commerce, there are fewer old saws but plenty of new catchwords and labels for axes to grind; and there are fewer pictures of ruins, but plenty of pictures of people who are ruined.

Along with the new ruins that gather no moss, and the new maxims that possess no morals, there

for which there was in reality next to no foundation at all.

The current conceptions about Prehistoric Man are supposed to deal with events that happened thousands upon thousands of years ago; but many of the stories themselves only sprang up three or four years ago. The mere guesses of popular science have already hardened into the certainties of public opinion. No nomads storing for ages the ancient story of Abraham, no peasantry preserving the ghosts of forgotten gods and heroes in the form of fairies, were ever half so sure about these things as crowds of half-educated people are to-day about theories that were only invented yesterday. Indeed, the nomad or the peasant generally has a streak of humour and indolent scepticism in him, even about his own traditions; which contrast sharply with the sheer blind credulity of the clerk or the stockbroker. In every special society there must grow a special tradition; and that tradition will not be anywhere absolutely identical with the truth. But it used to be supposed that the tradition grew out of the truth very slowly, like a tree. The extraordinary modern fact is that the departure from truth can depart so rapidly; and rise rather like a rocket.

An excellent case of a modern myth, that has been entirely manufactured since the war is the now general German conviction that they were not really defeated in the war. It has not only grown since the war, but it has grown in direct contradiction to their own feelings immediately after the war. Numberless Germans thought they were unfairly beaten; or unfairly treated after they were beaten; but none of them said, or dreamed of saying, that they would have been completely victorious but for a few Jews. That particular Legend of Judas Iscariot seems to be one of Hitler's really original and individual contributions to the confusion of our time; but, anyhow, the contribution was a contradiction to a thousand things that the Germans themselves had admitted already.

But I would not be pharisaic or self-righteous about the particular case of Hitler and his new Nazi mythology. For I have a strong suspicion that illusions about the past which are quite as queer as his are expressed in a rather more elusive form in the culture of many countries, including our own. And I think in some ways these new newspaper legends are likely to be more misleading than the old, slow tribal traditions. For one thing, it is obvious that we can to some extent anticipate and watch the process of an idea that grows from insignificance to importance; but if we cannot prophesy the new prophecies, still less can we prophesy the new visions of the past. People can be equipped with a completely new past in no time; and a whole fresh history of humanity can be painted behind their backs as swiftly as a panorama. The modern man is really like the *parvenu* in the farce, who goes about buying up an entirely fresh set of ancestors. It is bad enough to attempt to foresee the future; it is a more wild and dizzy experience to foresee all the pasts that may appear in the future. Some of this is due to the film; not a little, in truth, to the swiftness of State Education; but mostly to the Spirit of the Age, a thing that always wants watching.



THE DEATH OF THE VETERAN GREEK STATESMAN WHO, IN HIS TIME, EXPERIENCED THE MOST SINGULAR VICISSITUDES OF FORTUNE, AND WAS EIGHT TIMES PRIME MINISTER: THE LATE M. ELEUTHERIOS VENIZELOS.

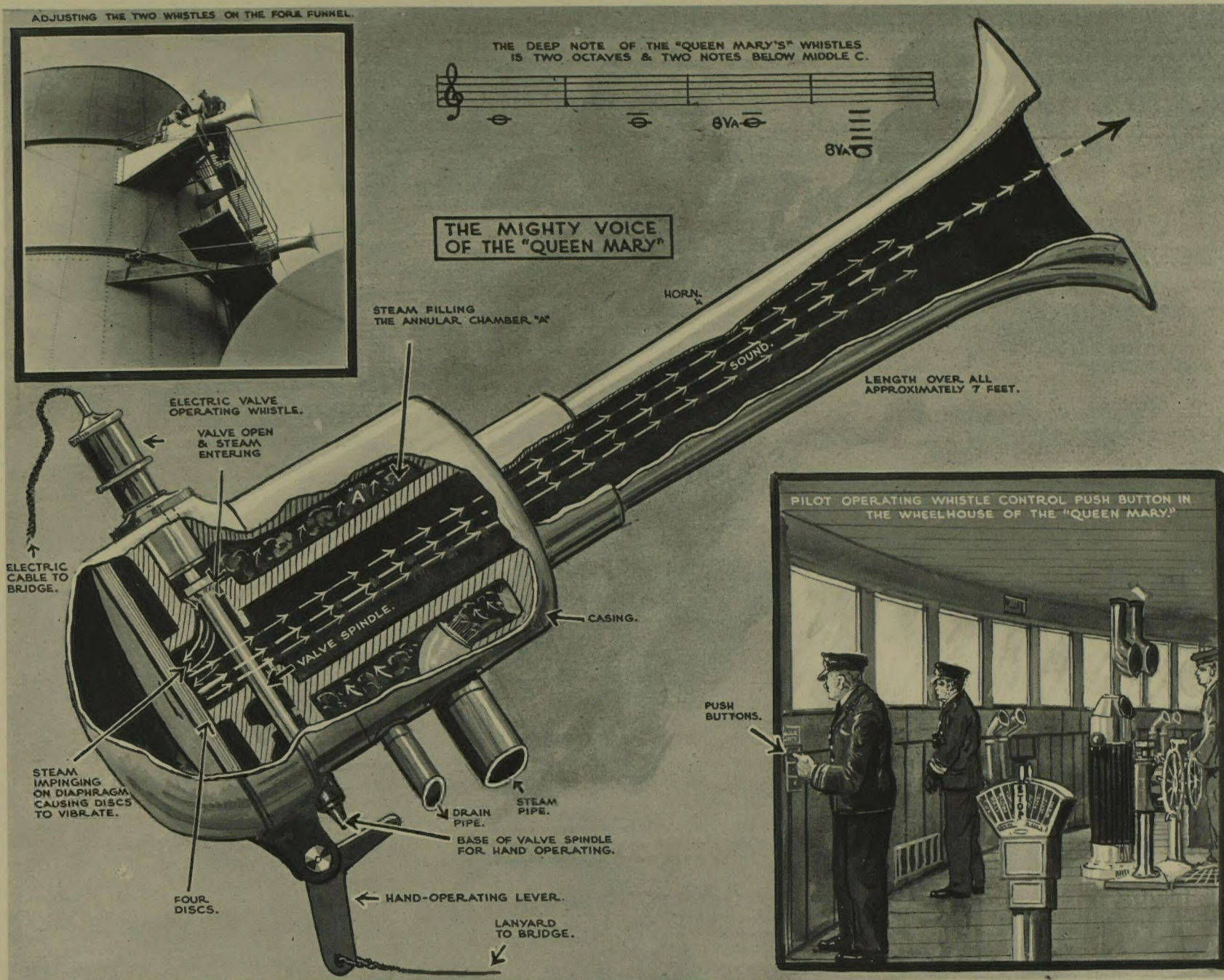
M. Venizelos, the veteran Greek statesman, died in Paris on March 18 at the age of seventy-one. He began his career in his native island of Crete and took part in the rising against the Turks in 1897. In 1910 he became Prime Minister of Greece. When the Great War broke out he urged the Greeks to join the Allies, but he was opposed by the pro-German King Constantine. In 1916 he set up a provisional Government at Salonika, and succeeded in getting Constantine to abdicate. Venizelos played a great part in the Conferences following the Armistice, and Greece's boundaries were much enlarged. Absent from Greece during the Asia Minor disasters, he was Prime Minister again in 1924 and 1928. He was responsible for valuable agreements with Italy, Yugoslavia, and, above all, Turkey. He was Prime Minister for the eighth time in 1933. The incident of General Plastiras's "dictatorship," however, discredited him, and was followed by an attempt to murder him. In the Civil War of 1935 he retired to Crete and joined the revolutionaries there. Subsequently, he had to flee into exile. At the end, however, he accepted the restoration of the Greek monarchy and was in full sympathy with King George II.—[Photograph by Fayer of Vienna.]

goes a third variety of the same sort of thing; which I may call the new superstitions. They are not old wives' tales, though they are sometimes young women's tarradiddles; ever since the ladies have gone in for journalism and globe-trotting. But the peculiarity of them is that they are legends that have grown very fast; whereas we were always told that legends could only grow very slowly. As in some sublime nightmare, like the hot-house of some fantastic futurist professor, or the Time Machine of Mr. Wells, we see the small plants shooting up like lightning into towering palms, or the peas swelling into pumpkins before our eyes, like the blowing up of bladders or balloons. But the fascinating vision does not alter the fact that the plants may truly be called plants; or that the balloons are full of nothing but gas. I have seen in my time the growth of most amazing modern myths;

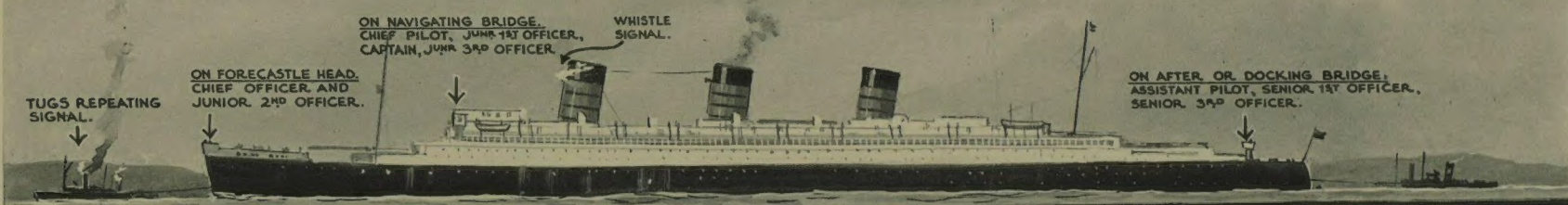


# MIGHTY VOICES OF THE "QUEEN MARY": WHISTLES OF RECORD SIZE.

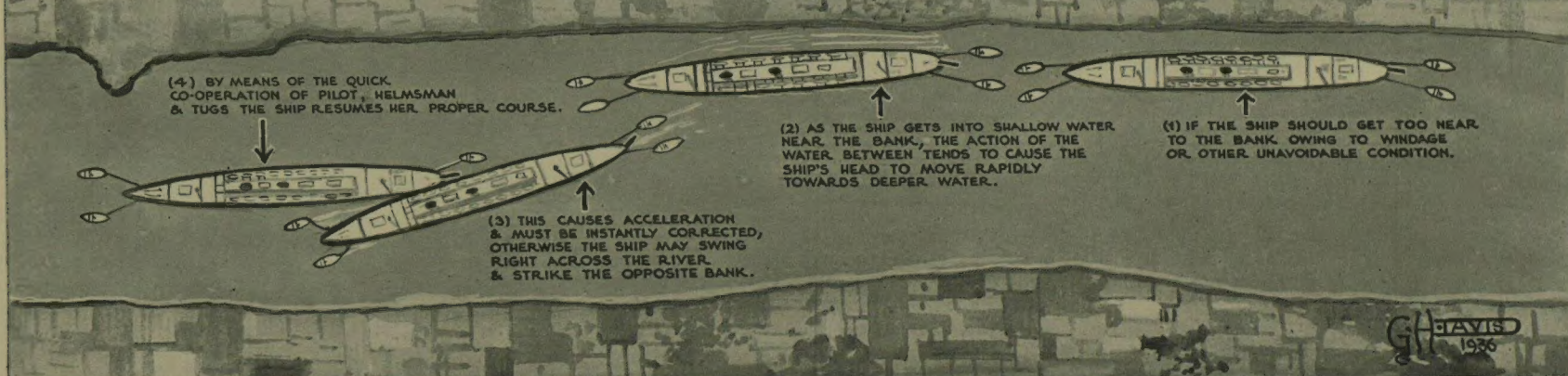
DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. H. DAVIS, FROM INFORMATION SUPPLIED BY THE AUTHORITIES CONCERNED.



## HOW THE TUGS WERE CONTROLLED BY A SERIES OF WHISTLE SIGNALS—THE POSITION OF THE PILOTS & NAVIGATING OFFICERS.



## WHEN RAPID CO-OPERATION IS NECESSARY, "SHEERING", ONE OF THE PROBLEMS TO BE FACED BY THOSE NAVIGATING LARGE SHIPS IN NARROW WATERS.



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where the close co-operation between the tugs and a ship being towed is necessary is when navigating a large vessel in narrow waters in a high wind. The ship may be blown too close to one of the banks, whereupon the most dreaded condition obtains, known as "sheering." This causes the water between the bank and the ship to "run away," and instantly the ship's head swings out towards deeper water; at the same time the vessel gathers speed, and, if not instantly checked, the bow will swing right across the river and ram the opposite bank. The "Queen Mary" during the passage down the Clyde and on her run to Southampton carried but a "skeleton" crew. Though having on board her full engine-room and deck crews, she only carried a few of those 800 stewards, cooks, and so on that form the largest proportion of her complement.



## QUASI-HISTORICAL CHARACTERS: GREAT FIGURES ON THE BORDERLAND OF HISTORY AND LEGEND. No. 4.—CUCHULAINN.

By LORD RAGLAN, author of "*Jocasta's Crime, an Anthropological Study*,"  
"*The Science of Peace*," and "*If I Were Dictator*."

We continue here our series of interesting studies by Lord Raglan dealing with celebrated personages of the past who hover on the borderland of history and legend. The series began in our issue of March 7 with an article on Helen of Troy, and in those of March 14 and 21 the respective subjects were Robin Hood and King Arthur. Others will follow in later numbers.

THE main features of the story of Cuchulainn are as follows. He is the nephew of Conchobar, King of Ulster, who is alleged to have been a contemporary of Christ. At the age of five he travels by himself to Conchobar's Court, and defeats at all forms of military exercise the members of the latter's boy-corps, knocking them over fifty at a time. He next destroys a huge and very savage dog with his naked hands, and when he finds that it is the watch-dog of Culann the smith he offers to take its place, and, though his original name is Setanta, is known henceforth as Cuchulainn, the "dog of Culann." When not yet seven he demands arms of Conchobar, and smashes them all till he obtains Conchobar's own. With these, and with the aid of two supernatural horses which he captures, he makes a raid over the borders of Ulster, kills three of the fiercest champions of Ireland in single combat, and returns with their heads and a variety of other trophies.

He next proceeds to the wooing of Emer. He has seven pupils in each eye, seven digits on each hand and foot, and his hair is of three different colours. These peculiarities cause all women to fall in love with him at first sight, yet Emer restrains herself to the extent of demanding that he shall prove his fitness for her hand by performing a number of feats, such as killing twenty-four men at one blow.

These he eventually accomplishes and marries Emer, but meanwhile he has also married Uatach, had a son by Aife, and spent some time with the goddess Fand, wife of Manannan mac Lir.

The rest of his story is taken up principally with the "Cattle-spoil of Cooley." Queen Maeve of Connaught wishes for the "Brown Bull of Cooley," and in order to obtain him invades Ulster with all the warriors of the rest of Ireland. The men of Ulster suffer from a peculiar disability, which puts them all out of action, and Cuchulainn defends Ulster single-handed, killing a number of champions in single combat, and the rank and file of the enemy at a steady rate of a hundred a day. Eventually the Ulstermen come up. They are attacked and slaughtered wholesale, but Cuchulainn restores the battle single-handed, and the invaders are routed. After an interlude in the form of a bull-fight, the Irish again invade Ulster, and after a number of miraculous events Cuchulainn is eventually killed with his own spear.

What are we to make of this story? Three views have been put forward. The first is that Cuchulainn

was a real man whose exploits have been exaggerated by tradition. According to this view, you have merely to pick out such incidents as appeal to you, and you have history. As a fact, however, there is nothing in Cuchulainn's story which suggests that he was a real man, and it is now coming to be realised that you cannot turn fairy-tales into history by leaving out the fairies.

The second view is that the stories are solar myths, and that his conflicts symbolise the conflict between summer and winter, or between day and night. There is, however, no such conflict, and nobody who has not read a great deal of poetry of a highly artificial type has ever supposed that there was. In the autumn we say that the leaves are beginning to turn, or that the evenings are getting chilly, but it never occurs to us

that is occupied by Achilles in the Iliad, and his exploits, like the incidents in the Tale of Troy, take place at intervals of ten years. Yet he himself, like all heroes of myth, is ageless, since he is not yet seventeen when his son Connla is grown up. All the Greek parallels are connected with the actual worship of gods, and there can be little doubt that the stories of Cuchulainn are connected with the ritual of the ancient pagan religion of Ireland, a religion which seems to have had many features in common with that of Greece, and was most probably derived from the same source.

In her "Cuchullin Saga" (p. 178), Miss Hull quotes the description of how Cuchulainn came "to exhibit himself in his form of beauty to the wives and womankind and girls and lasses, to the poets and professors of the men of Erin." We have already seen that he had an unusual number of fingers and toes, with other peculiarities, and we are now told that "on either cheek four moles he had, a yellow, a green, a blue and a red"; each of his fourteen fingers was "endowed with clutch of hawk's talon, with grip of hedgehog's claw." There is a long description of his gorgeous apparel, his headgear adorned with a hundred carbuncles, and his necklace of a hundred links of red gold with pendants. Beside him "in his chariot were magnificent arms, adorned with gold and silver. Finally, "in one hand he carried nine heads, nine also in the other; the which in token of valour and skill in arms he held at arm's length, and in sight of all the army shook." The last sentence makes clear what the previous ones suggest. No man could carry eighteen human heads at arm's length. Cuchulainn was a monstrous idol, worshipped with rites of human sacrifice, and this tour was a rite intended to confer fertility on the women, valour and victory on

the men, and prosperity on all. There is, it must be admitted, no direct evidence for such rites in Ireland, but they were, and still are, so general in Europe that their former existence in Ireland can pretty safely be inferred. The ritual is similar to that of Juggernaut, in which the image of Vishnu is dragged round a prescribed route, conferring good fortune on all who see it. In Sweden the image of Frey was carried round the country, conferring fertility wherever he went, and in Tacitus' time the image of the goddess Ertha toured parts of Germany in a car drawn by heifers, and "festivity reigns wherever she deigns to be received." In parts of Southern Europe the image of the local saint is still carried round the village, either annually on his feast-day or in time of trouble, and at the carnival at Nice and elsewhere, figures similar to those which the description of Cuchulainn suggests are still carried in procession. That many more elements than a simple procession of an idol are involved in the myth of Cuchulainn is obvious, but the explanation of all of them is to be sought in religious ritual, and not in the actual deeds of a real man.



A MODERN SCULPTOR'S INTERPRETATION OF THE IRISH NATIONAL HERO STATED BY LORD RAGLAN TO HAVE BEEN AN IDOL, AKIN TO THE SWEDISH GOD, FREY, AND THE INDIAN JUGGERNAUT: "THE DEATH OF CUCHULAINN," BY OLIVER SHEPHERD, JUST AFTER ITS UNVEILING BY MR. DE VALERA (EXTREME RIGHT) AS A MEMORIAL OF THE EASTER REBELLION OF 1916.

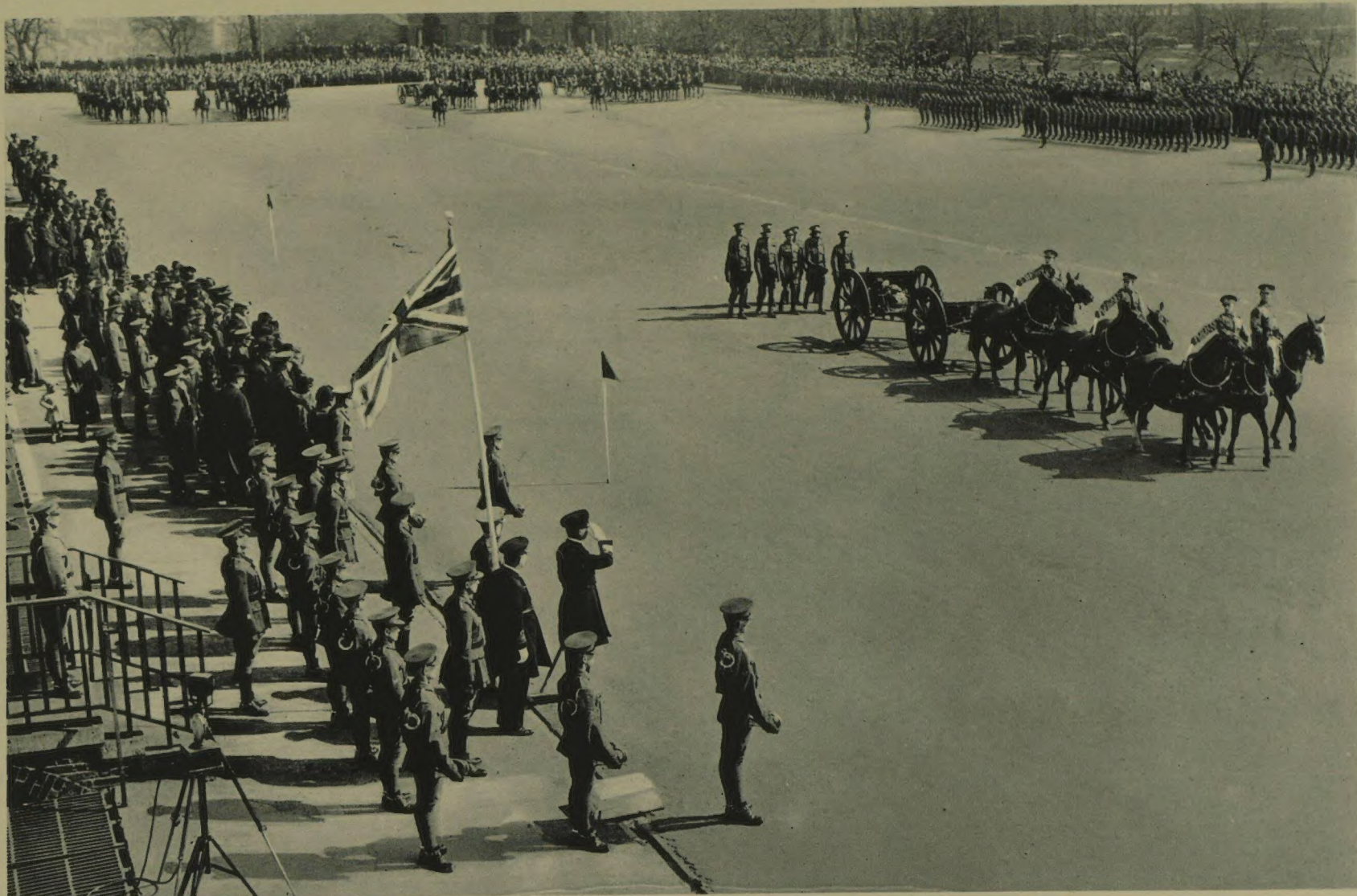
This imaginative statue of Cuchulainn, represented as a dying warrior, was unveiled in Dublin last Easter by President de Valera at the General Post Office, where the heaviest fighting took place during the Easter rebellion of 1916, as a memorial of that event. The inscription on the pedestal begins: "We declare the right of the people of Ireland to the ownership of Ireland, and to the unfettered control of Irish destinies, to be sovereign and indefeasible." In the accompanying article Lord Raglan denies that Cuchulainn was a real man, and declares the origin of the legends about him to have been "a monstrous idol, worshipped with rites of human sacrifice," akin to the images of Frey in Sweden, Juggernaut in India, and Ertha in Germany in the time of the Roman empire.

to say that Winter has now drawn his sword to attack Summer. Nor do we say at dawn that Day has just struck Night a shrewd blow. There is no reason to believe that the early Irish were in the habit of talking in this way, nor is it possible to imagine how such simple and familiar events could give rise to such different and complex stories.

The third view is that the stories of Cuchulainn are a magnificent example of what the Irish imagination can do when it really gets going. Unluckily for this view, there is not a single feature or incident of the stories which is not found in the mythology of Greece and other countries, and many of them are world-wide. Cuchulainn is connected with the god Lug, who gave his name to Lugdunum, the modern Lyons; like Gawaine, he accepts a challenge to cut a stranger's head off, and then allow the stranger to do the same to him; like Rustam, he kills unknowingly the son whom he has never seen; like David, he kills a giant by hitting him in the forehead with a ball; like Heracles, he strangles a monster with his naked hands. In the war over the bull he occupies the place



# THE ROYAL FUNERAL GUN-CARRIAGE HANDED OVER TO THE ROYAL ARTILLERY DEPÔT.



THE GUN-CARRIAGE USED AT THE FUNERALS OF QUEEN VICTORIA, KING EDWARD VII., AND KING GEORGE HANDED OVER TO THE ROYAL ARTILLERY DEPÔT AT WOOLWICH: REAR-ADMIRAL J. C. TOVEY, COMMODORE OF THE ROYAL NAVAL BARRACKS, CHATHAM, TAKING THE SALUTE AT THE CEREMONY.

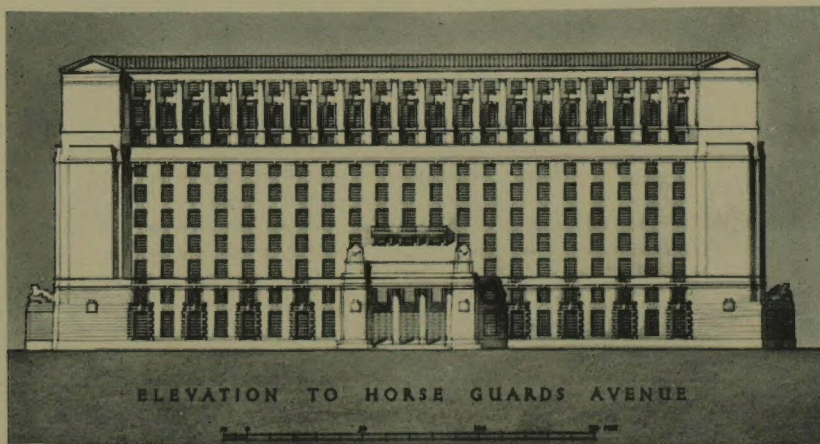
There was an impressive ceremony at Woolwich on March 22 when the royal funeral gun-carriage used at the funeral of his late Majesty was handed over by "F" (Sphinx) Battery, Royal Horse Artillery, to the care of the Royal Artillery Depôt. The gun was drawn past

the saluting base by "F" Battery, whose place was afterwards taken by representatives of the Depôt. Men of the Royal Navy from Chatham, who were members of the gun crew at the funeral of King George, were on parade under Commander J. J. Weld.

## CHANGING WHITEHALL: THE SCHEME FOR A NEW £1,750,000 GOVERNMENT BUILDING.



WHITEHALL AS IT WILL APPEAR WHEN THE NEW GOVERNMENT BUILDING ON THE SITE OF WHITEHALL GARDENS AND MONTAGU HOUSE HAS BEEN ERECTED: A DRAWING OF THE BUILDING, SHOWING THAT THE BANQUETING HOUSE, THE ROYAL UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION, AND GWYDYR HOUSE WILL NOT BE AFFECTED.



THE ELEVATION TO HORSE GUARDS AVENUE OF THE PROPOSED GOVERNMENT BUILDING: HOW THE NEW OFFICES WILL APPEAR FROM THE NORTH.

The proposed new Government building on the east side of Whitehall will house the Air Ministry, the Ministry of Labour, the Board of Trade, and the Ministry of Transport, and will accommodate 5360 Civil servants. Mr. E. Vincent Harris, F.R.I.B.A., is the architect. The building is to be erected in two sections, the first section covering Whitehall Gardens, and the second, which will be started when the first part is finished, extending over the Montagu



THE FAMILIAR WHITEHALL—SOON TO ALTER ITS APPEARANCE: THE CENOTAPH AND, BEYOND IT, PART OF THE SITE OF THE NEW BUILDING.

House site. The first half should be completed about 1940-41 and the whole by 1945 or 1946. The estimated cost is £1,750,000. The height of the building to the roof ridges will be about 128 ft., and the greatest length, from Horse Guards Avenue to Richmond Terrace, will be about 550 ft. The design is such as to preserve the full dignity of the neighbourhood without incorporating extravagant architectural details. The façades will be faced with Portland stone.



# "LIKE A GOD, LIKE A TIGER, LIKE A DOG."

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

"CHINA'S MILLIONS": By ANNA LOUISE STRONG.\*

(PUBLISHED BY GOLLANCZ.)

FATHER VAN DYK, stationed in Ningsia, "a prisoner of the Lord," as Borodin had it, "viewed the Chinese as essentially unchanging. 'China,' he said, 'is unique in the history of nations. All other nations have their evolutions; they grow, they fall. But China has had no evolution; she is the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever. . . . When the Republic was founded, the peasants asked me: 'Who then is Emperor of our new Republic?' . . . And now to-day, these young students with their dreams of revolution—they also will be absorbed into the ancient China. Life is hard here; the peasant has thought only for his labours. If he does not starve, that is all he can expect of nature.' " Will the prophet have honour?

Certain factions, pricked by propagandists and awakened to a desire for betterment, have been too hasty. In their impatience for the new, they have forgotten that the Chinese in the mass, "three thousand years strong" in tradition, are as restricted as were the "golden lilies" feet of the women and that "unbinding" must progress in stages. "It is better to make the bandages shorter each day and at last remove them altogether without too sudden pain. Also it is no use to unbind the feet of older women, for they can never be normal." Yet the new has had its victories: it is not quite a case of an irresistible force meeting an immovable body! "A daughter is more profitable for work in cotton mills if she has normal feet. Economic pressure is against foot-binding. Nevertheless, it took the sudden blast of Revolution to destroy established custom."

None was better aware of the complexities than Eugene Chen, expressing the official view in 1927,

especially, is wont to be too eager, too ready to marry without calling upon the go-between beloved of her ancestors, too keen to bob the hair as sign of freedom, even as the men cut off their queues during the 1911 revolution against the Manchus; too indiscreetly *Chu Feng To*—Head going out in wind: "It is a lofty head that sticks out above other heads like a cock on a steeple. It blows in the east wind, it blows in the west wind, it catches all winds first. Very high, very active. At the head of the fashion. Carried along on the wind, but not in a bad way. Showing also clearly what is the wind that is blowing, showing it clear, direct in the sky without any confusions that the wind makes nearer the earth." Such was the tortured, martyred Wang Su Chun; and such are men as well as women.

Stability?—when, however much "supporting" modernity may follow competition, big business, fear of Japan, and faith in the system of Soviet Russia, General can fight General, indulging in a personal, private war for power or for profit; imperialism, socialism, nationalism and communism are in conflict; and reaction is apt to be as drastic as action.

Think of the factors that make up China's millions. First to be reckoned with, perhaps, the Frankenstein monster of dissatisfaction allied with nationalism multiplied to the *n*th; then the socialism and the communism bred by those boasting "I could always agitate very well" and nourished by "literature" and persuasive speakers, native and alien. To these add the tabus of the feudally minded, the ambitions and vacillations of militant leaders who do not need to be told when to leave one train and board another, the vagaries of intellectuals, exploited, underpaid and ill-fed workers and peasants, hot-headed students, male and female, face-savers and fanatics, disgraced "eaters of foreign religion," underground intriguing,

the "greedy gentry" who will sell their own souls and the bodies of others for the cash they can accumulate, and, above all, the awakening of the Hammers and the Sickles to the value of education and the strength that is in organisation—trade unionism in its most energetic guise. Chinese Labour, indeed, has seen



THE HARBOUR OF CHEFOO FROZEN OVER: GIRL PUPILS OF THE CHINA INLAND MISSION'S SCHOOL—SOME OF WHOSE PUPILS WERE SEIZED BY PIRATES LAST YEAR—WALKING ON THE ICE.

Our readers will recall that the China Navigation Company's steamer "Tungchow," carrying seventy British and American boys and girls from Shanghai to the China Inland Mission's School at Chefoo, on the conclusion of the school holidays, was attacked and seized by Chinese pirates on January 29, 1935, and taken to Honghai Bay, near notorious Bias Bay. None of them was harmed. This year the returning pupils were greeted at Chefoo by a harbour frozen over. This, a correspondent informs us, made the usual method of disembarkation impossible, as launches could not come alongside and the lighters were iced in. It was only with considerable difficulty that the steamer with the main party from Shanghai was able to get into the harbour at all. Finally, she succeeded in tying up at the mole. At one stage some boys ventured a mile or more out to sea on the ice. It is interesting to add, by the way, that Dr. Robert Hockman, of the American Red Cross in Abyssinia, who was killed at Daggah Bur while examining "dud" Italian bombs, was an old boy of the Chefoo School.

greater unity than most would have imagined possible: Economic pressure again—and Russian advisers who preach "the united clash of all the workers against the united exploiters of the world."—the People's Power.

"Absorbed into the ancient China." Was Father Van Dyk right? We of this generation are not likely to be able to judge. Which will prevail: unity or Japan or Russia?

So much is revealed in Book I. of Miss Strong's most arresting volume. Let us turn from the politics, the "imperialism" and the passions which Sun Yat Sen's widow interprets as meaning the dismemberment of her country, to the adventures, the alarms and excursions, of Book II. Borodin shot his bolt in China and missed, his arm jostled by the military dictators in control of Hankow towards the middle of 1927. It was wise to go home. He and his brother-officers, officials and guards, went by the "safe" route, for armies were in the field; by way of Shensi, Kansu and Mongolia, a trek of over three thousand kilometres. Miss Strong accompanied them, and to those not enmeshed in world affairs her Book II., "The Trail Across China's North-West," will appeal more certainly than her Books I. and III., "Mass Revolt in Central China" and "Eight Years of History."

It introduces not only the tribulations of travel by train and cars through country in which no Transport King has cause for congratulation, but sights and scenes with which few have even second-hand acquaintance. Banquets and receptions by Generals can be ignored: they had their interests but they were interludes.

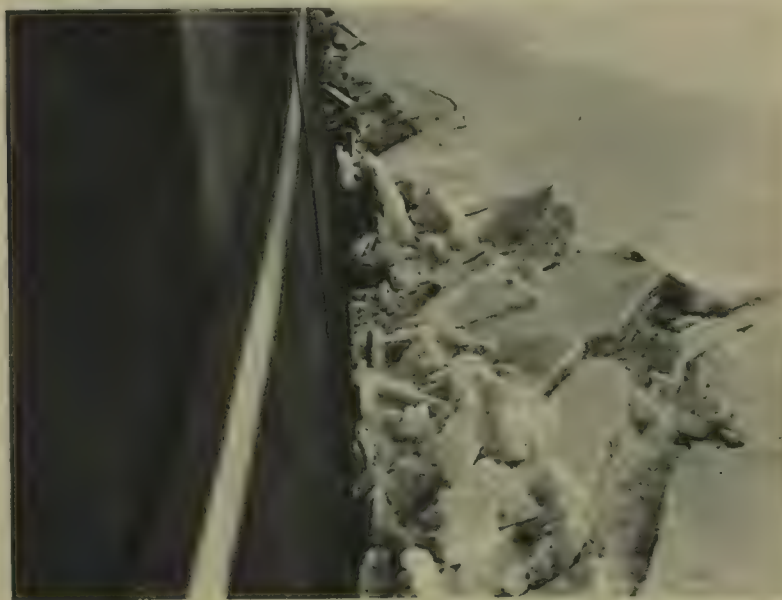
(Continued on page 574.)



ARCTIC WEATHER CONDITIONS IN CHINA: THE STEAMER "SHENKING" CUTTING A LANE THROUGH ICE 3 FT. 6 IN. THICK SO THAT THE STEAMER "HUICHOW," WHICH HAD BEEN HEMMED IN FOR SEVEN DAYS, MIGHT FOLLOW HER—A SCENE OFF TAKU BAR.

the period with which Miss Strong is chiefly concerned. "China is still mediæval," he said, "both in organisation and mentality." But he added: "This mediæval structure is breaking up, and there is no longer any stability. The problem is to find new supports for a new organisation of society so that life may again be stable."

Stability: an ideal, but calling for a Hercules in a land where everything must take place leisurely "in the Chinese manner, under many veils of words"; where propaganda is rife among civilians and military alike; where many are in the situation of the fighting soldier in the Chinese proverb: "like a God, like a tiger, like a dog"; where the woman reformer, more



OFF TAKU BAR, THE ENTRANCE TO THE RIVER HAI-HO, WHICH LEADS TO TIENTSIN, THE PORT FOR PEKING: THE HEAVY ICE-FIELD BEING BROKEN UP BY THE "SHENKING" AND THROWN AGAINST THE SHIP'S SIDE.

Sending us the two photographs here reproduced, a correspondent writes: "The 'Huichow,' of the China Navigation Company, had been imprisoned in the ice for seven days and, having run short of coal and provisions, wirelessed the 'Shengking,' of the same line, for assistance. The operation of cutting the 'Huichow' out of the ice proved hazardous in the extreme. The 'lane' closed almost as quickly as it was cut. Though the 'Shengking' is a powerful twenty-knot vessel, specially adapted for ice-breaking, it took seven and a half hours to cleave through an ice-field eighteen miles in extent."

\* "China's Millions: The Revolutionary Struggles from 1927 to 1935." By Anna Louise Strong. Author of "I Change Worlds," "Red Star in Samarkand," and "The Road to the Gray Pamir." (Victor Gollancz; 15s.)



# GERMANY'S SPOKESMAN BEFORE THE COUNCIL OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY "PRESSE ILLUSTRATIONEN HOFFMANN"; EXCLUSIVE TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."



HERR HITLER'S "AMBASSADOR-AT-LARGE" PHOTOGRAPHED BY HIS FIRESIDE IN HIS HOUSE IN BERLIN: HERR JOACHIM VON RIBBENTROP, THE FORMER GERMAN BUSINESS-MAN WHO WAS SENT TO PRESENT HIS COUNTRY'S CASE AT THE COUNCIL OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS ASSEMBLED IN LONDON.



FRAU VON RIBBENTROP, WIFE OF THE "AMBASSADOR-AT-LARGE," WITH THE YOUNGEST OF THEIR FOUR CHILDREN.

**H**ERR JOACHIM VON RIBBENTROP, Herr Hitler's "Ambassador-at-Large," was chosen by the Leader to come to London to represent Germany at the League Council meetings. He arrived on March 18. On the 19th he defended the Rhineland *coup*. On the 20th he was received by the King at Buckingham Palace, and stayed with his Majesty for half an hour. His return to Berlin to report to Herr Hitler was made on March 21. Herr von Ribbentrop's remarkable career and his knowledge of countries outside Germany make him well fitted to be an Ambassador. He was born in the Rhineland, at Wesel, near the Dutch frontier. As a boy, he acquired a complete command of English, and in 1910 he went to Canada. He was there when the war broke out, but managed to get back to Germany in a Dutch steamer. During the war he served in a Hussar regiment; later joining the War Ministry in Berlin; and finally going to Constantinople. After the war he became a wine merchant, acting as the representative in Germany of one of the great French champagne houses. In this capacity he also formed a wide circle of acquaintances in France. He is a keen amateur of the violin. He is forty-four.



HERR VON RIBBENTROP, A RHINELANDER BY BIRTH, WHO KNOWS ENGLAND AND FRANCE WELL, AND ALSO SPENT SOME YEARS IN CANADA BEFORE THE GREAT WAR.



## A CENSUS OF SEA-BIRDS! THE GANNET, WHOSE INCREASING

By R. M. LOCKEY, Hon. Watcher for the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds; Director of Skokholm Bird Observatory; Author of "Dream Island"

DURING the last few years naturalists have endeavoured to visit all the lonely rocks around the coasts of the North Atlantic to estimate the numbers of the largest and most striking British sea-bird, that beautiful white-plumaged diving and submarine swimmer, the gannet. In one way or other, this magnificent bird has always been of importance to man. At the present day, fishermen are guided to shoals of surface-swimming fish by the diving gannet. But as far back as the thirteenth century gannets breeding on Lundy Island (where they are now extinct) were valued at a high price for their feathers and as food. The Kings of Scotland ate gannets as a royal dish, birds being sent to the royal kitchens from the Bass Rock in the Forth estuary. Robert Burns brought gannet feathers from the rock of Alisa Craig, in the Clyde near his home, to make a bed for himself. The St. Kildans, for centuries before they evacuated their island home, gathered vast numbers of gannets for winter food, and to pay their rent in feathers. A census has been possible through the work of observers in Canada, Iceland, the Faroe Islands, and at home.

(Continued on right.)



A WELSH HAUNT OF THE NORTH-ATLANTIC GANNET, OR SOLAN GOOSE (SULA BASSANA), WHERE THE BIRDS HAVE MULTIPLIED EXCEEDINGLY: THE LONELY ISLE OF GRASSHOLM, IN ST. GEORGE'S CHANNEL, WITH ITS GANNET COLONY THAT HAS RISEN TO 10,000 FROM A BARE 400 IN 1914.



THIS MISCHIEVOUS BIRD HAS STOLEN A LUMP OF DEAD GRASS FROM THE NEST OF A NEIGHBOUR, AND IS PLAYING WITH IT BEFORE ADDING IT TO HER OWN NESTING PEDISTAL.



BILLING AND COOING IN THE GANNET FAMILY CIRCLE: A FORM OF ENDEARMENT THAT MAY GO ON FOR MANY MINUTES AT A TIME—THE "COO" HAVING A HARSH NOTE.

off Cork and Kerry (the Bull and the Little Skellig rocks) now contain 800 and 20,000 birds respectively. There is also a new colony of one or two pairs on an islet off Wexford. Two new colonies have appeared in Scotland since 1913, both in the Shetlands, where 2000 birds nest on rocks and cliffs about Hermaness, the most northerly headland in the British Isles. The other Shetland colony is near Lerwick, the capital, where 1600 birds nest at Noss. The increases at the other old-established Scottish colonies are as follows: Bass Rock, increased from 6500 birds to 8300; Alisa Craig, from 6500 to 14,000; St. Kilda, 30,000 to 33,000 birds, this being by far the largest colony in existence, and likely to expand still further now that it has been abandoned by man; Sula Sgeir, 8000 to 10,000; and, most inaccessible of all, Sule Stack (sighted as a speck

## NUMBERS WERE LATELY CALCULATED, IN ITS NATIVE HAUNTS.

And "Island Days"; Co-Producer with JULIAN HUXLEY OF THE FILM, "PRIVATE LIFE OF THE GANNETS." (PHOTOGRAPHS COURTESY BY R. M. LOCKEY.)



DENSE POPULATION AMONG BRITAIN'S FINEST SEA-BIRDS: SPRING TIME AT A GANNETRY, WITH BIRDS ON THE OUTSKIRTS SKIRMISHING FOR NESTING SITES, WHILE OLD RESIDENTS WITHIN SIT CONTENTEDLY ON LAST YEAR'S NESTS, WHICH THEY GUARD MOST JEALOUSLY AS LONG AS EGG OR CHICK REMAINS.



NOT A CASE OF INFANTICIDE! THE MALE BIRD AT THE NEST FEEDING THE CHICK, WHICH IS SEEN RECEIVING A FISH STORED IN HIS GULLET, WHILE THE PROUD MOTHER LOOKS ON.

on the skyline westwards from the Kitchener Memorial, on the western cliffs of the Orkney Isles), which has not been estimated since 1914, when the Duchess of Bedford saw quite 6000 birds, and, now probably at least 4000 pairs breed in this natural sanctuary. Canada boasts two newly-discovered colonies, among the little explored rocks of the St. Lawrence River, which may have existed for centuries—Anticosti, with 1000 birds, and Cape St. Mary, with 9000. There are also 15,000 birds at the well-known colony on Bonaventure Island, and 1000 on the Bird Rocks. The gannets that breed in "foreign" countries are few—1500 in the Faroe Islands, and 24,000 on five rocks off the south of Iceland. A small colony of 21 pairs in the north of Iceland was almost destroyed in 1934 by an earthquake.



SHOWING THE BAYONET-SHAPED BEAK AND DRILLIANT EYE: AN ADULT GANNET KEEPING GUARD OVER ITS WEEK-OLD NESTLING, WHICH IS BORN BLIND AND NAKED AND ALMOST HELPLESS.

It has just been published. It reveals an increase of the bird of 50 per cent. over a rough estimate of 101,000 birds which was made in 1913. This increase is due to concerted efforts on both sides of the Atlantic to protect gannets, and to the fact that fishermen, except at the Iceland and Faroe colonies, and the lonely British colony of Sula Sgeir, off the most northern of the Outer Hebrides, now no longer use their eggs or the young or old birds for food or bait. Possibly, too, the increase may be due to a rise, of a periodic nature, in the abundance of their natural food: herring, mackerel, and surface-swimming fish. There are 156,000 gannets in existence to-day, apart from immature and non-breeding birds, and, of these, 107,000 breed on rocks around the Welsh, Irish, and Scottish coasts. Since the gannets left Lundy, England has had no colony, but pairs are now frequenting Flamborough Head, in Yorkshire, and will probably breed if left in quiet. Wales has its Pembrokeshire colony, at the Isle of Grassholm, increased from 400 birds to 10,000, this latter figure arrived at by a careful photographic survey. The Irish colonies

(Continued later on left.)



## A VAST PREHISTORIC "POMPEII" REVISITED:

FURTHER DISCOVERIES IN MORAVIA, AT VESTONICE AND THE PEKARNA CAVE; PALÆOLITHIC ART AND INDUSTRY AMONG THE MAMMOTH-HUNTERS OF CENTRAL EUROPE 30,000 YEARS AGO.

Part II. of an Abstract from the original account by DR. KARL ABSOLON, Professor of Geography in the University of Prague, Curator of the Moravian Government Museum at Brno (Brünn), and Chief Discoverer of the Prehistoric Remains in Moravia. (See Illustrations on the next three pages and Colour Reproductions in our last issue.)

In our last issue (of March 21) we published the first part of an abstract from a new article by Dr. Karl Absolon, describing the results of his further researches on the great prehistoric sites of Moravia, since his last contribution on that subject in our pages. We now give the second and concluding part of this abstract. Dr. Absolon's work on the vast settlements of the mammoth-hunters, who inhabited Moravia some 30,000 years ago, is one of the greatest discoveries of modern times in the world of prehistory. Sir Arthur Keith, F.R.S., has termed the site "a prehistoric Pompeii," since it has shown how primitive folk lived in Central Europe under glacial conditions at a very remote period. In previous years we have published numerous illustrated articles by Dr. Absolon dealing with the subject, the first series in 1925, and the second in 1929. They aroused enormous interest, which is abundantly sustained by these fresh revelations.



FIG. 1. THE SCENE OF A GREAT DISCOVERY—A PREHISTORIC "POMPEII": A GENERAL VIEW FROM THE PALAVA HILLS, NEAR VESTONICE, IN MORAVIA.

"Sir Arthur Keith," writes Dr. Absolon, "heads a chapter in his book, 'New Discoveries Relating to the Antiquity of Man,' with the title 'The Discovery of the Mammoth-Hunters of Moravia,' meaning thereby the vast mammoth-hunter settlement at Vestonice (Wisternitz), the greatest Aurignacian site in the world. Here rises from the plain an isolated range, about 1640 ft. high, called the Palava Hills, whose slopes are covered by immense layers of loess. Within this loess lies the 'buried Moravian Pompeii' (as Sir Arthur Keith felicitously terms it), which is thirty to forty thousand years older than the Roman city."

IN 1925 Dr. Absolon had a surprise to place before the readers of *The Illustrated London News*. It was a small figure of a bear modelled in clay and baked by ancient mammoth-hunters. This was by far the earliest record of human pottery. Then in the ancient camp of the hunters of Vestonice he found the miniature head of a second bear of clay, to say nothing of numerous crudely modelled or crudely carved figures of the Venus of the ancient hunters. Extended excavations at Vestonice have now brought many additions to the Gallery of Ancient Art which Dr. Absolon is assembling in the Moravian Government Museum. One is a small mammoth with high back, clumsy legs, and trunk thrust between its front feet (Figs. U and V on second colour page in our last issue). This little statuette, modelled so many thousand years ago, lay under the loess amidst palæolithic implements of the Aurignacian culture. Sometimes only a fragment of a statuette was found, such as the cave lion (Fig. H on first colour page in last issue). Dr. Absolon believes that the hunters modelled this fragment of the lion—not the entire body—in order to obtain magical control over the mouth and jaws of their enemy.

The bear cult, Dr. Absolon maintains, had a special place in the lives of the prehistoric hunters of Moravia. He cites the numerous drawings from palæolithic sites in France and Spain. The cult had apparently a strong hold on the mammoth-hunters of Vestonice, for Dr. Absolon recovered four statuettes, "the most perfect sculptures that exist of the diluvial or cave bear" (colour illustrations A, B, C and D, E, F in last issue). There is a remarkable similarity in the modelling of this bear to that of a palæolithic specimen found by Count René de St. Périer in the Isturitz cave in the Pyrenees (Fig. M in colour, last issue). How near the art of the mammoth-hunters comes to that of modern primitive peoples, and also to that of cultured peoples, can be demonstrated by comparing examples. The Vestonice bears were made devoid of feet—a magical device practised by the mammoth-hunters, so Dr. Absolon maintains—"to obtain good fortune in hunting, and to give the hunter protection from his prey." This magical practice is further illustrated in the model

ture clay models of cave-bear heads were found by Dr. Absolon at Vestonice. The bear still plays a great part in the ideology of the bear ceremonies of Siberia, as demonstrated by Dr. A. Irving Hallowell, of Philadelphia.

Miniature models in clay of the head of a lioness, of an Arctic fox, fragments of a miniature of a horse's head, horse's body minus its head, and of a horse's head (all but one—the headless horse—illustrated in colour in our last issue) are representative of the discoveries made at Vestonice. Dr. Absolon sees evidence of the practice of magic in the broken state of these figures.

Very remarkable among these clay miniatures are the heads identified by Dr. Absolon as those of owls (Figs. N and S, in colour, last issue). The discovery of bird figures at Vestonice is of particular interest in connection with an announcement made by Dr. Alfred Salmony in *The Illustrated London News*, March 17, 1934 (page 416).

At Irkutsk, right in the heart of Siberia and 4500 miles distant from Moravia, he found an ancient settlement of mammoth-hunters. Not improbably they were the contemporaries of those of Moravia. These ancient hunters also made bird figures—but cut them in ivory, whereas the Moravians modelled them in clay. The Siberian mammoth-hunters also cut idols in female form out of ivory (Venuses). The mammoth-hunters of Moravia, as Dr. Absolon has now proved, modelled very crude Venuses out of clay (see Figs. 17 to 20, page 547).

Three other models of animals found by Dr. Absolon at Vestonice deserve mention. These are a realistic rendering of the head of a woolly rhinoceros (Figs. Q and R, colour, last issue), which may be compared with an actual head preserved in Siberian ice; the head of a wolverine, or glutton (Fig. T, colour, last issue), and a strange object (Figs. 21 and 22) which Dr. Absolon has recognised as an "ideoplastic" portrayal of the head of a reindeer, "the eyes, ears, nostrils, and forehead being indicated on the clay model by raised ridges." The head of a reindeer, "rendered physioplastically," is depicted in colour (Figs. O and P, last issue).

The Siberian mammoth-hunters, as has just been mentioned, carved their "Venuses" out of ivory; the mammoth-hunters of Moravia modelled theirs out of clay—which was a revelation when Dr. Absolon discovered his first specimen at Vestonice (see *The Illustrated London News*, Nov. 7, 1925). In his recent excavations, Dr. Absolon has obtained five more Venuses—some of them being very crude attempts at the representation of the female figure. The more realistic models are depicted in Figs. 17 to 20 on page 547. The dimpling that is seen in Fig. 17 indicates tattooing. The figure of a man is rendered in such sexual excess that we must infer that all of these ancient human statuettes were connected with fertility rites. The Venuses were found near together in a single area. The famous French archaeologist,

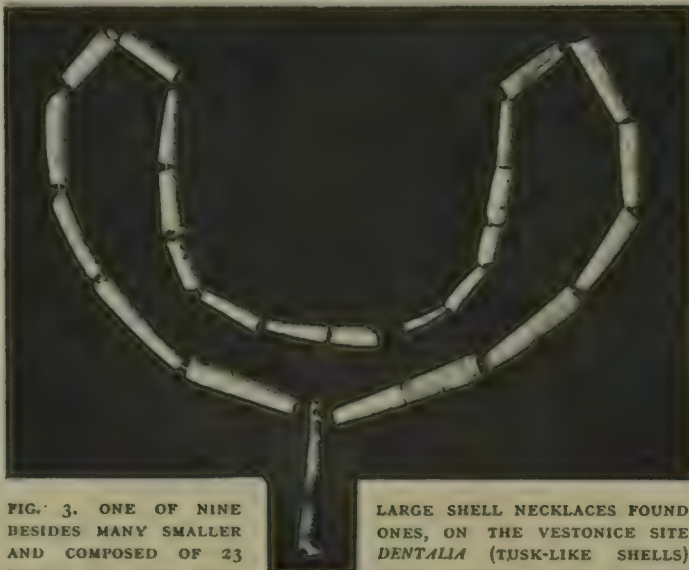


FIG. 3. ONE OF NINE BESIDES MANY SMALLER AND COMPOSED OF 23 RELICS OF A SEA THAT ONCE SPREAD OVER CENTRAL EUROPE, USED BY THE MAMMOTH-HUNTERS FOR PERSONAL ADORNMENT. "All over southern Moravia," writes Dr. Absolon, "are spread sediments of the vast Central-European Tertiary sea, and these decorative shells attracted the mammoth-hunters, who, as the very first palæontologists, collected them and worked them into necklaces." The third largest, here illustrated, consists of twenty-three *dentalia*, tusk-like shells of an order of molluscs called *Dentaliida*.

of the bear's head shown in Figs. D, E, F (colour), where the left eye is shown as gouged out and a deep wound inflicted on the model behind the eye. "Thousands of kilometres," exclaims Dr. Absolon, "separate the ancient hunters of Moravia from those of the Pyrenees, and yet the same turn of mind is apparent in both (e.g., in the Trois Frères cave, Béguen)." Two other minia-

Dechelette, inferred that tattooing of the body was a practice which went back to palæolithic times. Dr. Absolon's discoveries at Vestonice confirm this supposition. He has also proved that the art of kneading, modelling, and baking clay was discovered before the dawn of the Neolithic Age. Dr. Kalauner examined the material used in the statuettes, and found it to be made up of bones ground to dust, mixed with loess, and then, by means of water or fat, worked into a plastic mass.

The mammoth-hunters and cave men of Moravia made a great variety of bone whistles (see Fig. 13 on page 546 of this issue). Dr. Absolon claims he has evidence of "the primitive beginnings of music" in ancient Moravia. "If," says he, "the mammoth- and reindeer-hunters had such whistles purposely tuned differentially, it is obvious that they also sang." The commonest instrument (whistle) is that which is made out of the phalanx or joint of a reindeer's foot (Fig. 13, No. 1). The form shown in Fig. 13, No. 2—made out of the leg bone of a swan—was formerly regarded as a needle case. It is really a whistle "on which the 'a' on the eighth ledger line can be blown." A unique whistle is that shown in Fig. 13, No. 6; it has been made out of the canine tooth of a cave lion.

The ancient hunters of the mammoth and reindeer were given to decorating their persons by paint and by ornament. At Vestonice Dr. Absolon recovered nine of their necklaces—some made of shells; some of stone pebbles, and some of teeth. Shell necklaces are shown in Figs. 3, 6, and 7, made out of fossil shells of several kinds of molluscs; a sample of a stone necklace is given in Fig. 5—made up of a central pectoral with two perforated pendants on each side. Dr. Absolon thinks it probable that this "ornate string may have adorned the chest of one of the most valiant huntsmen." An example of a tooth necklace is shown in Fig. 8; the teeth are forty-two in number and are the eye-teeth of the Arctic fox. The teeth were

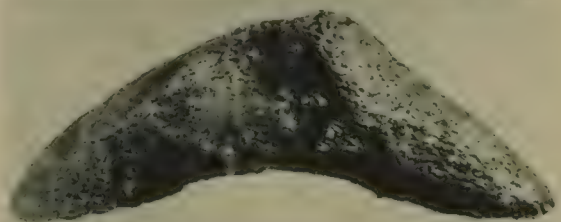


FIG. 2. A HARD BONE IMPLEMENT USED BY THE MAMMOTH-HUNTERS FOR TOUCHING-UP ARTIFACTS OF STONE: AN INTERESTING NEW DISCOVERY AT PREDMOST—(UPPER PHOTOGRAPH) THE BONE TOOL, SHOWING A CENTRAL DEPRESSION FOR HOLDING IT; (LOWER) THE METHOD OF APPLYING IT TO A STONE OBJECT.

Describing the stone industry of the mammoth-hunters at Vestonice, which was of Aurignacian type, Dr. Absolon writes: "We found a most interesting object cut from a very hard bone, and curving to a point at each end. I take it to be a pressing-tool or presser (*retouchoir*), like the 'arrow-flaker' of the Eskimos, by means of which the mammoth-hunters obtained, by pressure, the delicate touching-up effects indicated in the lower of these photographs."

not always obtained from beasts; the perforated tooth shown in Fig. 4 is the upper central incisor of a man of a primitive and ancient race—not improbably of the Neanderthaloid race.

Lastly, there are two objects from the Magdalenian of Pekarna of great archaeological interest. One is the fragment of an ivory rod (Fig. 15 on page 502 in our last issue), decorated by a peculiar incised pattern, somewhat reminiscent of the "staff of office" from the Aurignacian site in Siberia (*The Illustrated London News*, March 17, 1934, p. 416), and also, as Dr. Absolon rightly insists, shows the plant-like motive of certain rods from Magdalenian caves in the Pyrenees (Fig. 16, page 502, last issue). Such an abundance of stone implements has been found in the "open stations" of Predmost and Vestonice that it is impossible to give an adequate idea of them in these pages. Dr. Absolon holds that the stone culture exposed at Vestonice is Aurignacian, and older than that of Predmost. He has distinguished two hundred types of stone implements at Predmost, and a hundred and twenty at Vestonice. The most characteristic implements of Vestonice are the "saws," "blade-saws," and "microliths."

"Up to the present," writes Dr. Absolon, "we have explored about 5000 square metres at Vestonice, which represent ten years of toil. Only a very small corner of the vast settlement of the mammoth-hunters in the Palava Hills has been examined. At the pace we proceed it will take centuries to uncover the immense field. . . . Perhaps my call will not remain unheard, for we are solving in Moravia a problem which is not merely of local but of world-wide importance."



## "JEWELLERY" OF MORAVIAN MAMMOTH-HUNTERS SOME THREE HUNDRED CENTURIES AGO.

ONE of the most interesting results of Dr. Absolon's researches in Moravia, on the sites of vast Palæolithic settlements occupied by mammoth-hunters some 30,000 years ago (as described in the article on the opposite page) was the discovery of much evidence revealing the fact that these primitive folk of long ago had a strong taste for personal adornment. Vanity, it seems, must have been among the earliest of human characteristics. Besides painting their bodies with chalk and dyes of various colours, such as red, yellow, and white, as attested by the discovery of pestles and mortars used in making their cosmetic preparations, these ancient Moravians have left behind them numerous examples of the ornaments which formed their "jewellery." On this subject Dr. Absolon writes: "We found nine different large necklaces and a great many smaller ones, as well as single pieces. They consist almost entirely of animal teeth, flat pebbles, or shells of the Tertiary epoch, perforated for stringing together or suspension. All over Southern Moravia are spread deposits of the vast Central-European Tertiary sea, noticeable everywhere by open lodes. These decorative petrifacts attracted the attention of the mammoth-hunters, who, as the very first palæontologists, collected them (for quite other purposes, of course, than those of the modern scientist) and worked

## NECKLACES OF SHELLS, PEBBLES, AND TEETH ATTEST THE VANITY OF PALÆOLITHIC MAN.

them into necklaces to a very æsthetic effect. Larger shells—such, for instance, as the *Strombus*—were perforated and worn as single ornaments. Others were strung together. One necklace (Fig. 7 on this page) comprises twelve shells—ten of the genus *Melania* and two of *Conus Mediterraneus*; while another of twelve units (Fig. 6) consists of nine *Cerithia* and three *Turritella*. It is interesting to observe how the shells were perforated, and I distinguished three methods: (1) by making a tiny round hole with a borer—the most usual way; (2) cutting the shell with a thin stone saw and afterwards rounding the hole; (3) rubbing the shell at its thinnest spot, until it broke through. The stone necklaces were made of thin flat stone discs, natural pebbles, which were

very carefully pierced, the dominant oblong centre-piece being bored through at both ends (as shown in Fig. 5). Necklets made of perforated teeth consisted chiefly of teeth of Arctic fox, bear, lion, wolf, and wolverine. They were found separately or assembled to form complete necklaces. The finest specimen is that shown in Fig. 8, containing forty-two teeth of Arctic fox. The position in which these teeth were found showed that they had been threaded on a string with their convex sides opposite each other. We even discovered a very carefully bored tooth of a fossil man (Fig. 4). This was a trophy indeed!"

FIG. 4. A FOSSIL HUMAN TOOTH AS AN ORNAMENT: AN UPPER CENTRAL INCISOR PERFORATED (FRONT AND BACK).

FIG. 5. "LIKELY TO HAVE ADORNED THE CHEST OF ONE OF THE MOST VALIANT HUNTERS": A NECKLACE OF THIN FLAT STONE DISCS—NATURAL PEBBLES CAREFULLY PIERCED—WITH AN OBLONG CENTRE-PIECE PERFORATED AT BOTH ENDS.

FIG. 6. SHELL JEWELLERY OF THE MORAVIAN MAMMOTH-HUNTERS: A NECKLACE FORMED OF NINE *CERITHIA* AND THREE *TURRITELLA*, RELICS OF A GREAT TERTIARY SEA IN CENTRAL EUROPE.

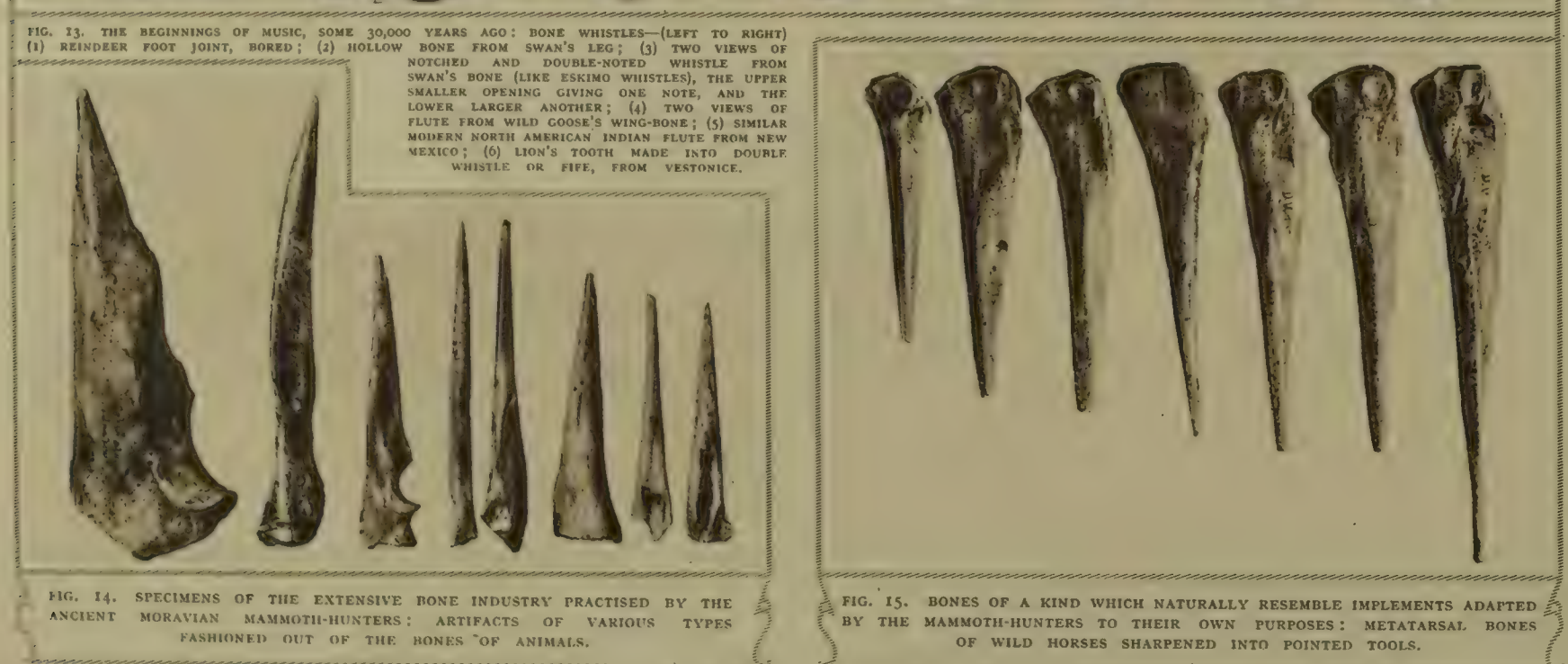
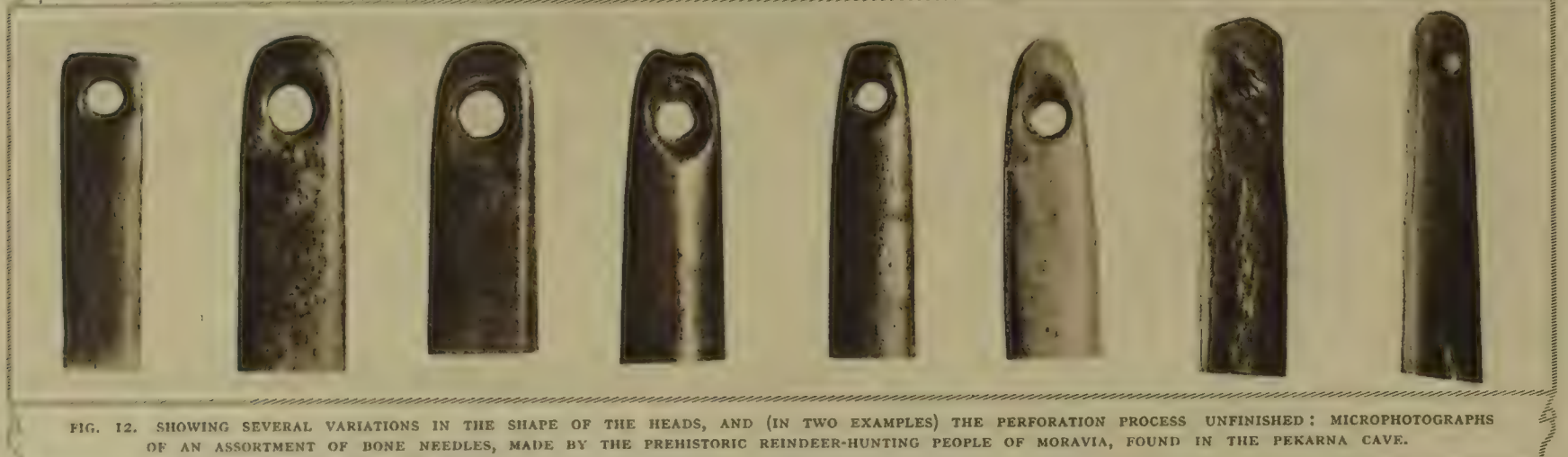
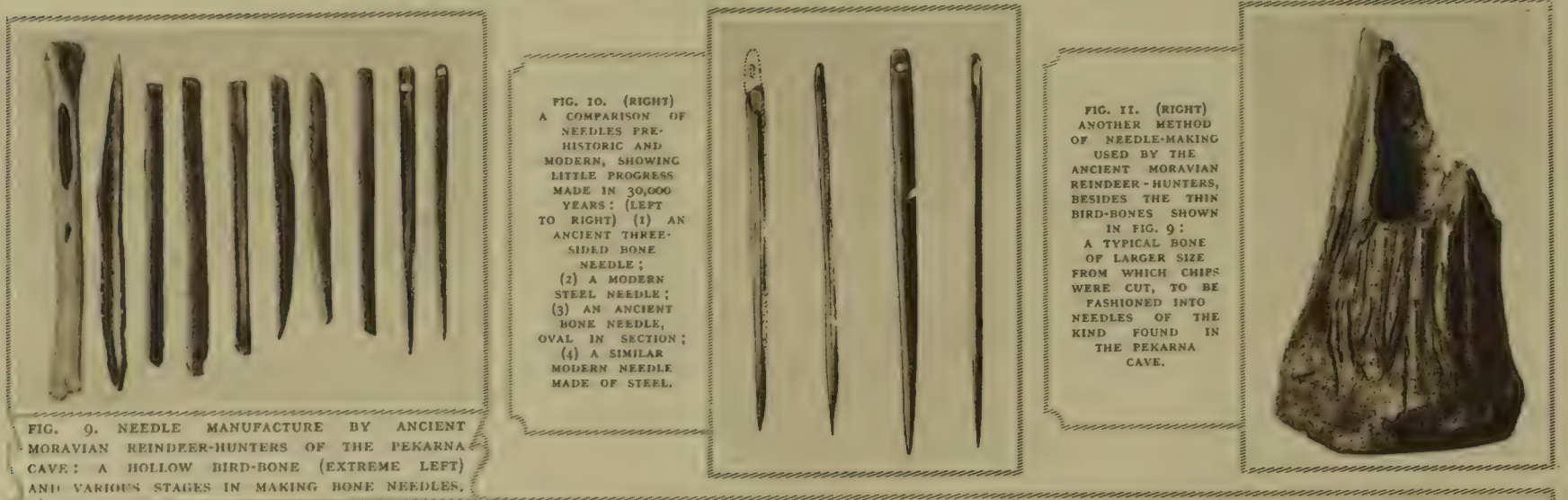
FIG. 7. ANOTHER SHELL NECKLACE FROM VESTONICE, COMPRISING TEN EXAMPLES OF THE GENUS *MELANIA*, AND TWO (IN CENTRE) OF *CONUS MEDITERRANEUS*: A FAVOURITE TYPE OF ORNAMENT AMONG THE MAMMOTH-HUNTERS.

FIG. 8. COMPOSED OF FORTY-TWO CANINE TEETH OF THE ARCTIC FOX: ONE OF THE NINE LARGER NECKLACES FOUND AT VESTONICE, BESIDES MANY SMALLER ONES AND FRAGMENTS—EVIDENCE OF A TASTE FOR PERSONAL ADORNMENT AMONG THE PALÆOLITHIC MAMMOTH-HUNTERS SOME 30,000 YEARS AGO.



# NEEDLES AND WHISTLES OF 30,000 YEARS AGO: THE BIRTH OF MUSIC.

ILLUSTRATIONS SUPPLIED BY DR. KARL ABSOLON, DISCOVERER OF THE PREHISTORIC REMAINS IN MORAVIA. (SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 544.)



"In the Pekarna Cave," writes Dr. Absolon, "we found a collection of very thin needles and a huge quantity of splintered bones, enabling us to follow the whole process of the manufacture of these needles by the ancient reindeer-hunters.

On laying beside them the latest type of steel needles, we see that there has not been any striking improvement in needles for 30,000 years." Referring to the whistles, Dr. Absolon says: "Thus we have got the primitive beginnings of music."



# THE VESTONICE "VENUS" TATTOOED: SCULPTURE 30,000 YEARS OLD.

ILLUSTRATIONS SUPPLIED BY DR. KARL ABSOLON, DISCOVERER OF THE PREHISTORIC REMAINS IN MORAVIA. (SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 544.)

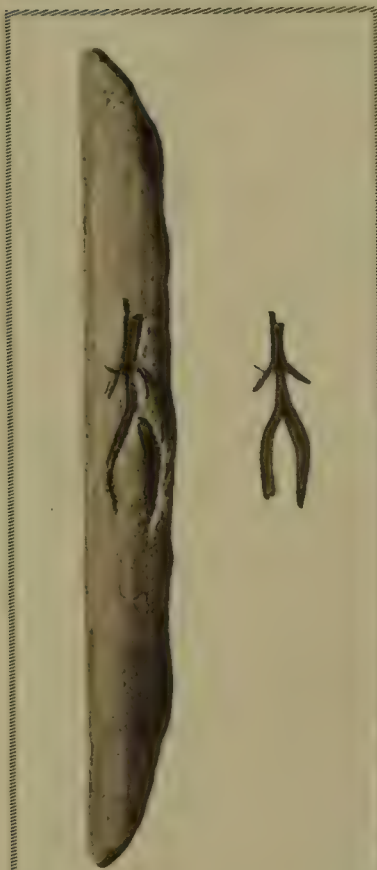


FIG. 16. A PORTRAYAL OF MAN IN MAGDALENIAN TIMES: A BONE SPATULA MADE FROM A REINDEER'S ANTLER, CARVED WITH A HUMAN FIGURE, FOUND IN THE PEKARNA CAVE.



FIG. 17. TATTOOING—A NEW FEATURE OF THE VESTONICE VENUS TYPE OF FIGURINE: A CLAY TORSO DECORATED WITH GEOMETRICAL DOTTED LINES REPRESENTING TATTOO MARKS.

Describing further examples of the Vestonice "Venus" found in 1934, Dr. Absolon writes: "A new feature about them is that one shows decoration in geometrical dotted lines, resembling tattoo patterns of present-day primitive tribes. Tattooing is a frequent custom among all nations. That it was practised in glacial times, our new 'Venus' affords striking proof."



FIG. 18. ANOTHER OF THE SIX NEW REPRESENTATIONS OF THE "VENUS" OF VESTONICE IN THE PLASTIC ART OF THE MAMMOTH-HUNTERS: A FIGURINE WITH THE LEGS FORMED IN A SEPARATE SECTION—BACK AND FRONT VIEWS.



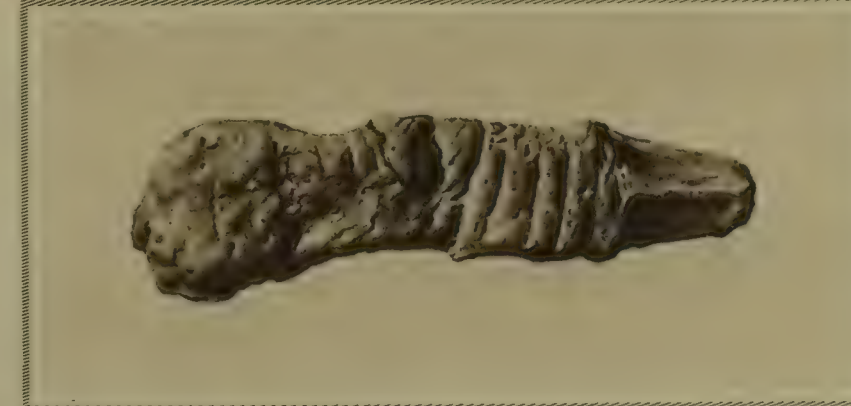
FIG. 19. A "VENUS" TORSO FROM VESTONICE (BACK AND FRONT VIEWS): ONE OF THE NEW FIGURINES MADE OF POWDERED BONES BAKED OR BURNT, MIXED WITH CLAY, AND WORKED INTO A PLASTIC MASS WITH WATER OR FAT.

"THE famous Vestonice 'Venus,' of which photographs appeared in 'The Illustrated London News' of November 30, 1929, has since," writes Dr. Absolon, "got six sisters, complete or defective, but all fashioned in the same ideology. Judging from a statuette of a man, subsequently found at Vestonice, we now regard these 'Venus' figures merely as portrayals of women, without any religious significance, ascribed to them by some ethnologists, but associated rather with the motive of sex. These Vestonice sculptures were a great surprise to the world of science. Previously it had been supposed that Neolithic man had invented the kneading and baking of clay, and so the first reports of the Vestonice discoveries were received with scepticism. To-day, of course, these critics remain silent, now that Vestonice fills one of the principal chapters in the

[Continued below.]



FIG. 20. ALSO SHOWING SOME INDICATIONS OF DOTTED PATTERNS SUGGESTING TATTOO MARKS (AS IN FIG. 17): ANOTHER OF THE NEW "VENUS" FIGURINES FOUND AT VESTONICE.



FIGS. 21 AND 22. STYLISATION IN PALÆOLITHIC ART 30,000 YEARS AGO: AN OBJECT FOUND AT VESTONICE, BELIEVED AT FIRST TO REPRESENT A CROCODILE, BUT REGARDED BY DR. ABSOLON AS A CONVENTIONALISED FORM OF A REINDEER'S HEAD, CONTRASTING WITH THE REALISTIC HEAD ILLUSTRATED IN COLOUR IN FIGS. O AND P ON PAGE 504 IN OUR LAST ISSUE—(LEFT) A PROFILE VIEW; (RIGHT) A VIEW FROM ABOVE (HERE SHOWN IN ITS ACTUAL SIZE).

[Continued.]

history of palæolithic culture, and the origin of sculpture has been put back to 30,000 years before the birth of Christ. Single, broken, or partially modelled pieces are found there by hundreds, while fully moulded examples reach a total weight of over 5 kilograms (11 lb.). Yet the plastic art of Vestonice, so far as is known, is unique in the science of prehistory. My colleague, Professor Kalauner, of the Technical College at Brünn, has analysed the material from which the sculptures were made, and confirms the fact that it consists of bones ground to

powder and baked or burnt, mixed with loess, and then, by means of water or fat, worked into a plastic mass. Doubtless some Vestonice man of glacial times invented this mixture by chance, either on a rainy day, or as he sat beside his camp fire and watched the fat dripping from bones which he used as fuel. The way in which he moulded this plastic compound is indicated by the finger-prints which he has left behind. Expert examination of these finger-prints of fossil man will tell us whether they differ from those of living men to-day."



## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

### MARITIME

and present, have been prominent of late in various directions, through the Naval Conference, the Imperial Defence scheme, and the death of Admiral Beatty. This week, therefore, I am inviting my readers to "go down to the sea in ships." At the head of the line comes an outstanding book of reminiscences, the second and concluding volume of "THE NAVAL MEMOIRS OF ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET SIR ROGER KEYES." Scapa Flow to the Dover Straits, 1916-18. With Maps and Illustrations (Thornton Butterworth; 18s.). This is completed a work that ranks by natural right among the best books on the naval side of the world war. It combines the highest authority and technical exactitude with an attractive style, humorous where humour is appropriate, and a personal touch throughout that renders it extremely readable. The story that Sir Roger has to tell covers some of the most stirring events of "the sea affair," in which he played a gallant and responsible part, in particular by leading the historic attack at Zeebrugge on St. George's Day, 1918. In matters of policy and strategy he holds strong opinions, which he expresses with candour but without acrimony.

The volume opens with the author at Salonika, just after the evacuation of Gallipoli, in January 1916, a step of which he heartily disapproved, as shown by his evidence before the Dardaneles Commission. "I longed to get back to the North Sea," he writes, "in time to take part in the great battle, which we felt could not be long delayed." In that he was disappointed, for he did not return till after Jutland had been fought. After joining the Grand Fleet, however, he made a close study of the battle, and his account throws much fresh light on events, personalities, and technical points, such as armour protection, gunnery, and the composition of shells. This book also contains a record of the vital work he did afterwards, as Director of Plans at the Admiralty and later as Commander of the Dover Patrol—by closing the Straits to enemy submarines and otherwise combating the deadly U-boat menace—and as commander of the naval forces during the final Allied offensive. The final chapter outlines his post-war experiences down to 1925. Although the book is described as the last volume of his Naval Memoirs, I trust he will give us a third, to include his subsequent career and his political work since his election as M.P. for North Portsmouth two years ago.

Just now Sir Roger's memories of Admiral Beatty have a poignant interest. He defends him vigorously against critics of his action at Jutland, and later gives many vivid glimpses of his personality from his own association with him at Scapa Flow after Beatty had become Commander-in-Chief. Writing to his wife in July 1917, Sir Roger says: "He is a great man, there is no mistake about that, and the Fleet know it." When Sir Roger reluctantly left Scapa, to take up his appointment at the Admiralty, he writes: "How I hated leaving all those good people, who just lived for the day when they could wipe out all past disappointments, in a victory worthy of our inheritance. I do not believe the German Navy, which seems to have forgotten the most humiliating surrender in the maritime history of the world, and only remembers its 'Victory of Skagerack,' will ever realise what would have been its fate if it had met the Grand Fleet of 1917 led by David Beatty."

Regarding that "victory of Skagerack," known to us as the Battle of Jutland, Admiral Keyes shows that the inconclusive result, "a bitter disappointment," he says, "to naval officers of my generation," was due partly to excessive official caution for fear of "the invasion boggy," but mainly to the inferiority of our ships in armour protection (for which he holds Lord Fisher responsible) and the type of shells supplied. "Our battle-cruisers," writes Sir Roger, "hit the enemy's battle-cruisers a great many more times than they were themselves hit. . . . The German Navy may well be proud of their wonderfully constructed ships. Their system of sub-division made their vessels almost unsinkable. . . . Their propellant was far safer than our highly inflammable and explosive cordite, which was responsible for the destruction of our ships, when their insufficiently armoured turrets were

penetrated. . . . Everyone in our Service is ready to give the Germans full credit for being a very brave enemy. . . . But surely they are lacking in a sense of humour when they claim a slight to escape annihilation as a great victory."

Apart from its intense interest for naval men on professional matters, and for the reading public as a story of personal adventure, Sir Roger's book contains a great deal of sound criticism and advice bearing closely on current questions of Imperial defence and the international situation. Especially remarkable, in his concluding chapter and elsewhere, is his claim for the Navy's independence in control of its air arm. He repeated the gist of his arguments the other day in his speech during the debate on the Naval Estimates.

The long and intricate story of Anglo-German naval rivalry during the twenty years which began with the German Admiralty's memorandum of 1894 on the importance of sea power, written mainly by Captain Alfred von Tirpitz (as he then was), and culminated in the Great War, is traced down to the opening of hostilities in a detailed historical study entitled "GREAT BRITAIN AND THE GERMAN NAVY." By E. L. Woodward, Fellow of All Souls College, Oxford (Oxford University Press and Humphrey Milford; 21s.). The author points out that hitherto, "curiously enough, no English, French or American writer has made a special study of this important question," despite its prominence in every book on the causes of the Great War. He is concerned, not with the war itself, for his book ends just as that begins, but with the long armament race and the series of negotiations, conferences, crises, and diplomatic missions that preceded it. Here we find the same old never-ending vicious circle, the same old talk of ratios, menaces, explanations, speeches, interviews, and all the rest of it—which has been so familiar in more recent days.



A BRONZE OF BILLY BARTON BY HERBERT HASELTINE: THE AMERICAN BROWN GELDING WHICH FINISHED SECOND IN THE GRAND NATIONAL IN 1928, AFTER MANY SUCCESSES IN THE UNITED STATES.

This model of Billy Barton was made by Mr. Haseltine in Baltimore in 1934. The plaster model was shipped to his studio in Paris, where a model was carved out of a block of plaster-of-Paris from the original one made in America. This was cast in bronze and patinated a reddish brown reminiscent of Billy Barton's colour. The bronze is now in Baltimore, in the possession of Mr. Howard Bruce, the owner of the horse, and will figure in the forthcoming Exhibition of "Six Horses" in New York.

sight this diplomatic business may seem little more than a prolonged wrangle of clever men over drafts, formulae, reservations, minute verbal differences. One thinks of the dissection of dogmatic terms at ecclesiastical councils. This impression is entirely wrong. Upon these formulae hung the fate of millions of men." The same thing is true to-day.

As a change from the rather heavy going inevitable in an analysis of recent political history, I turn to a highly entertaining and very well-written little book of personal experiences afloat, entitled "NAVAL ODYSSEY." By

Thomas Woodroffe.

Illustrated (Cape; ros. 6d.). The author takes us on a Mediterranean voyage in a British cruiser in 1921. Although humour predominates, there are tragic episodes, as at Smyrna during the Græco-Turkish War, and some tense hours later at Chanak, where it was touch-and-go whether the Turks would fire on the ship and thus precipitate another war. There are some delightful classical touches in the account of a duck-shooting party on the plains of Troy, and, as befits an "Odyssey,"

the last word, on the cruiser's return to Portsmouth, is not "finis" but "Ithaca." It is wonderful how the old classical legends still recur in unexpected quarters. My wife has just told me of a new schoolboy "howler" defining Homer as "a sort of pidgin that comes back again."

In the region of art, as well as politics, naval matters have become topical through the important exhibition of "Masters of Maritime Art" at Colnaghi's Galleries (illustrated in our issue of March 14), containing contemporary drawings of many old warships of bygone days, from the seventeenth to the early nineteenth centuries. Of kindred interest in subject, though, of course, on a far different plane in point of quality, are the numerous drawings in colour and line illustrating "The Book of Old Ships." And Something of Their Evolution and Romance. Drawn by Gordon Grant. Text by Henry B. Culver (Martin Hopkinson; 15s.). This is a very attractive work of a



THE MASTERPIECE OF THE WEEK AT THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM: A CHAIR REPUTED TO HAVE BEEN USED BY CHARLES I. DURING HIS TRIAL.

About the middle of the sixteenth century upholstered chairs were first introduced from Italy into England, and in the Stuart period this type continued to be made in a more luxurious form for the royal palaces and a few great houses. As the framework was beechwood covered with silk or velvet, such chairs were very perishable and are now of great rarity. This celebrated chair is covered with faded velvet trimmed with gold fringes and has a footstool of the same material. It is reputed to have been used by Charles I. during his trial in Westminster Hall, but this tradition cannot be substantiated.

Mr. Woodward's book concludes with a quotation from a letter written in 1914 just after the outbreak of war by Mr. Walter Page to Colonel House, who thought that he might have been able to stop the war if he had not been delayed in resuming his mission to Berlin. "Page," we read, "who knew a little more of Europe, replied: 'No, no, no—no power on earth could have prevented it. The German militarism, which is the crime of the last fifty years, has been working for this for twenty-five years. It is the logical result of their spirit and enterprise and doctrine. It had to come. . . . We've got to see to it that this system doesn't grow up again. That's all.'" Referring to all those pre-war negotiations, the author observes significantly: "At first

popular type, in quarto size. Its contents and scope are further elaborated in a sub-title, fancifully couched in the Hakluytian manner, stating that in it "will be found. . . . Divers Dissertations upon the Origins of Shipping; also an Appendix wherein will be discovered to the inquisitive much information appertaining to the Ancient Uses and customs of the sea and mariners."

This book provides a pleasant introduction to a vast field of research. While the colour plates are bright and picturesque, the line drawings attempt no seascape atmosphere but are designed merely to show the build and rigging of the numerous craft selected for portrayal. In date the volume ranges from the ancient Egyptian galley to the nineteenth-century clipper and one of the twentieth century, the five-masted *Kobenhavn*, which was built in 1921, at Leith, and "went missing in 1930 somewhere between Capetown and Australia." In the author's description of Nelson's *Victory*, by the way, I notice he says that "efforts are now being made . . . to restore the grand old vessel to the form she bore when she fought at Trafalgar." Actually, those efforts achieved their aim some years ago.

Since navigation has always been intimately connected with observation of the heavenly bodies, and, as the poet puts it, the sailor's eyes grow "dim with gazing on the pilot stars," it is appropriate to mention here a scholarly work, beautifully produced and illustrated from antique sources, entitled "ASTRONOMICAL ATLASES, MAPS AND CHARTS." An Historical and General Guide. By Basil Brown, M.B.A.A. (Search Publishing Co.; 18s.). This is an erudite record appealing rather to the specialist than to the general reader, but the author has collected a vast amount of interesting information, and the most unlearned will enjoy the delightful old pictorial star maps.

Mr. Brown has evidently broken fresh ground. "Extremely little," he says, "has been written . . . on astronomical maps and charts, and, other than library catalogues or those of antiquarian booksellers, there are only a few incomplete lists in existence, such as that in Chambers's *Handbook of Astronomy* and some others; therefore I have attempted a compilation which may be of service to students of astronomical history and also to booksellers and collectors." I see that *The Illustrated London News* figures among the authorities quoted, in connection with a modern chart of the planet Venus, published in our issue of Aug. 20, 1932. C. E. B.



# PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: F. THE PUBLIC EYE.



THE FÜHRER WITH HIS "AMBASSADOR-AT-LARGE," HIS REPRESENTATIVE AT THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS IN LONDON: HERR HITLER AND HERR VON RIBBENTROP PHOTOGRAPHED WITH LORD LONDONDERRY DURING THE LATTER'S VISIT TO BERLIN THIS YEAR.

As mentioned on a page of portraits of Herr von Ribbentrop and his family, given elsewhere in this issue, Herr Hitler's "Ambassador-at-Large" flew back to Berlin for instructions on March 21. He returned to London by air on March 24, bearing Herr Hitler's reply to the Locarno Powers.



**LIEUT.-COL. H. A. P. DISNEY.**  
Appointed to the newly-created post of Director of Production at the Air Ministry. Occupies a leading position in a well-known firm of wireless manufacturers. Served in the R.F.C. in the war; subsequently joining the War Office Staff. He is forty-two.



**MR. T. J. O'CONNOR, K.C.**  
Appointed to be Solicitor-General in succession to Sir Donald Somervell, who was recently appointed Attorney-General. Has been M.P. (Conservative) for Central Nottingham since 1930. Before that he represented Luton for five years. Took silk, 1929. Is forty-four.



**DR. ALEXANDER GLAZOUNOV.**  
The famous Russian composer and collaborator with Rimsky-Korsakov. Died March 21; aged seventy. Composed "Stenka Razin," "Le Printemps," "La Forêt," "La Mer," "Le Kremlin"; and wrote the music for the ballets "Raymonda" and "Ruses d'Amour."



EXPOUNDING THE PROPOSALS OF THE LOCARNO POWERS IN PARIS: M. FLANDIN SPEAKING IN THE CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

M. Flandin, the French Foreign Minister, read a full statement on the attitude of his Government towards the proposals drawn up by the Locarno Powers in London, in the French Chamber of Deputies, on March 20. He gave reasons why these proposals, although admittedly a compromise between the English and French points of view, were regarded as satisfactory.



**DR. ELEANOR C. LODGE.**  
Dr. Eleanor Lodge, the historian, who was formerly Principal of Westfield College (University of London), died on March 19; aged sixty-six. She was the sister of Sir Oliver Lodge. She became Vice-Principal of Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford, in 1906, and Principal of Westfield College in 1921. Her most important work was done on the history of Gascony. Her writings included "Gascony Under English Rule."



**MR. R. B. CUNNINGHAME GRAHAM.**  
Mr. Robert Bontine Cunningham Graham, the famous author and traveller, died on March 20. He was born in 1852, of aristocratic Scottish and Spanish descent. After leaving Harrow, he went to South America, where he ranched. Returning to England, he became a Socialist M.P., and was imprisoned after the Trafalgar Square Riots in 1887. Author of "Mogreb-el-Aksa" and "A Vanished Arcadia."



**BISHOP J. H. G. RANDOLPH.**  
Until recently Dean of Salisbury. Died March 21; aged seventy. Vicar of All Saints, Westbrook, 1894. Vicar of St. Mark's, North End, Portsea, 1901. Bishop Suffragan of Guildford from 1909 until Guildford became a separate diocese.



**MR. T. CASSELS.**  
Elected M.P. (Labour) in the Dumfries-shire by-election, March 19. Had a majority of 984 over the National Government candidate, Mr. A. P. Duffes, K.C. The Government candidate's majority at the General Election was 4000.



**MR. OSCAR ASCHE.**  
The actor-manager and producer. Died March 23; aged sixty-five. His greatest popular success was "Chu Chin Chow," which he wrote, produced, and acted in. It had the longest run on record. A fine producer of Shakespeare.



**MR. JUSTIN H. MCCARTHY.**  
The well-known dramatist, novelist, and historian. Died March 20; aged seventy-five. His plays included "If I Were King," "The O'Flynn," and "Stand and Deliver"; his stories "The Fool of April," "The Golden Shoe," and many historical romances.



**MR. JOHN MCKENNA.**  
A leading figure in the sphere of Association football, and President of the Football League since 1910. Died March 22; aged eighty-one. Vice-President, Football Association, 1905. Had much to do with the start of the present Liverpool Club.



## A WINDOW ON THE WORLD: PEACEFUL AND MARTIAL TOPICS PICTURED.



THE "TALKING CLOCK" TELEPHONE SERVICE: MISS CAIN, WHO MADE THE RECORDS FOR THE CLOCK, ASKING THE CLOCK THE TIME.

A demonstration of the "Talking Clock" was given at the Post Office Research Station on March 20. By this device, it is sufficient to ring up "TIM" to hear the time announced automatically. Miss Ethel Cain, whose voice was recorded for the purposes of the clock, is here seen ringing up to get the time during the demonstration.



A PAINTING, PROBABLY DONE BY A CONVICT, DISCOVERED DURING RECENT DEMOLITIONS AT MAIDSTONE PRISON: A PRODUCTION OF CONSIDERABLE PSYCHOLOGICAL INTEREST.

A correspondent notes: "Whilst engaged in the demolition of the entrance and part of the prison wall at Maidstone Prison, workmen found what was once a cell and this large painting done by a convict sixty years ago." Connoisseurs of "sur-realist" painting will probably find evidence of the artist's claustrophobia in the exaggerated perspective of this scene, with its sense of airy distance and its elfin figure of a little girl.



A FORMIDABLE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN—EVOLVED IN THE U.S.A.—IN WHICH, IT IS CLAIMED, RECOIL-VIBRATION IS PRACTICALLY ELIMINATED.

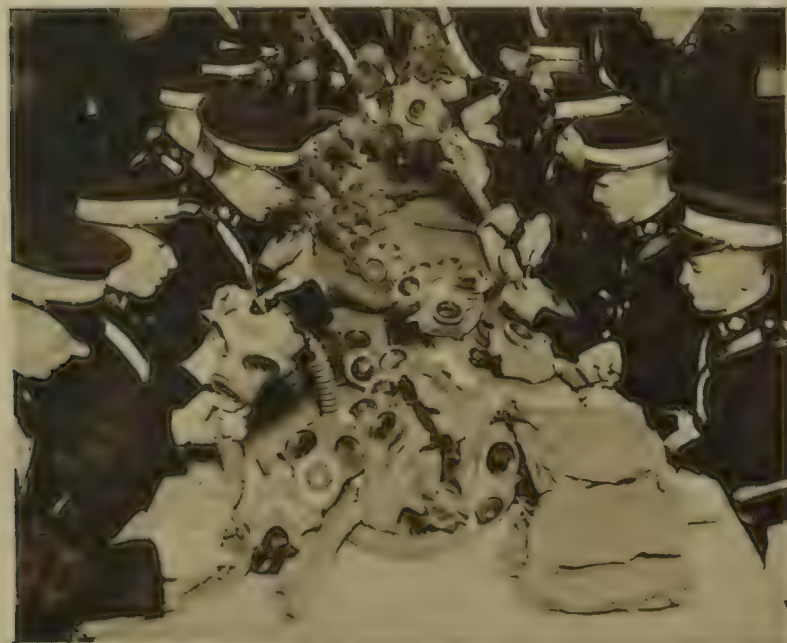
A correspondent notes: "This gun is regarded as one of the most powerful fire-arms yet devised. It has a rate of fire of thirty rounds per minute and can throw projectiles to a height of 30,000 ft.; while the recoil is so slight that a glass of water may be balanced on the barrel while it is firing." It is understood to fire explosive projectiles of great destructive capacity.



ONE OF THE TWO NEW ANTI-AIRCRAFT CRUISERS WITH THE BRITISH FLEET IN THE MEDITERRANEAN: H.M.S. "COVENTRY" PHOTOGRAPHED AFTER HER REARMAMENT, WHICH ALLOWS HER TO DEVELOP A VOLUME OF FIRE AGAINST AERIAL TARGETS EQUIVALENT TO THAT OF A WHOLE SQUADRON OF ORDINARY CRUISERS!

The British Fleet in the Mediterranean now includes two ships specially designed as a guard against air attack. These are the cruisers "Curlew" and "Coventry." They were built during the war, but were recently reconstructed and converted into floating anti-aircraft batteries. Their new armament is understood to consist of numerous anti-aircraft guns of the latest models, with the most up-to-date methods of high-angle fire-control. Each ship is able to develop against aerial targets a tremendous volume of fire—said to be equivalent to the combined anti-aircraft

fire of a squadron of ordinary cruisers! These two ships are believed to be the first of their kind in any navy and should constitute a valuable defence against air attack, whether at sea or in harbour. The "Coventry" is commanded by Captain J. W. Rivett-Carnac.



ANTI-GAS TRAINING FOR ENGLISH CIVILIANS: MEMBERS OF ST. JOHN'S AMBULANCE BRIGADE BEING TAUGHT TO ASSEMBLE GAS-MASKS.

Government documents outlining measures of precaution against air raids were issued recently, including one giving details of the courses for training instructors at the Civilian Anti-Gas School to be established at Eastwood Park, Gloucestershire. The main course will cover the whole field of civilian anti-gas precautions, decontamination of materials, and recognition of poison gases. The first courses are to be attended by police and fire-brigade instructors.



THE ROMANTIC SMITHY OF GRETNA GREEN REPRODUCED IN LONDON: THE REPLICA AT THE "IDEAL HOME" EXHIBITION; WITH THE "PRIEST," MR. RENNISON.

One of the most interesting things to be seen at the "Ideal Home" Exhibition (which opened at Olympia on March 24) is the replica of the famous smithy at Gretna Green. It contains the actual anvil—lent by the Laird of Gretna, Mr. G. B. Mackie—over which many marriages were solemnised; with other interesting relics. Mr. Richard Rennison, the present occupier of the Smithy at Gretna Green, who has united many couples, is in attendance.



# THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: HOME AND FOREIGN NEWS IN PICTURES.



**A REASON FOR THE SUBSIDENCE OF WATERLOO BRIDGE: TIMBER PILES EXTRACTED FROM THE FOUNDATIONS OF ONE OF THE PIERS, A "HAPHAZARD" COLLECTION.**  
The wooden piles which supported one of the piers of old Waterloo Bridge were extracted recently. The piles were found to be a motley collection. Had they been of better material the bridge might have survived longer. Many of them were crooked stems not more than eight inches thick, and it seems amazing that such a haphazard structure should have supported the weight of the pier for so long.



**TRANSPORTING THE MIRROR FOR THE WORLD'S LARGEST TELESCOPE: HOW THE HUGE GLASS DISC WAS PACKED AND LOADED FOR DESPATCH FROM CORNING, U.S.A.**  
On various occasions we have illustrated stages in the manufacture of a 20-ton glass disc, 200 inches in diameter, at Corning, in the State of New York. It has been made for the California Institute of Technology, and, mounted in a reflecting telescope, will vastly increase the astronomer's field of vision. The mirror is here seen packed in an enormous case, being loaded on a railway truck to be transported to the West.



**A DANUBIAN AGREEMENT IN ROME BETWEEN ITALY, AUSTRIA, AND HUNGARY: GENERAL GÖMBÖS, THE HUNGARIAN PRIME MINISTER, GREETING WITH THE FASCIST SALUTE ITALIAN WOUNDED EX-SERVICEMEN OF THE GREAT WAR.**



**THE AUSTRIAN REPRESENTATIVES PAY HOMAGE TO THE UNKNOWN WARRIOR IN ROME: HERR VON SCHUSCHNIGG (THIRD FROM LEFT IN FRONT ROW), THE AUSTRIAN CHANCELLOR, LEADING HIS DELEGATION DOWN THE STEPS.**



**THE AUSTRIAN AND HUNGARIAN STATESMEN AT A SESSION OF THE ITALIAN CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES, WHOSE DISPLACEMENT BY THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY OF CORPORATIONS SIGNOR MUSSOLINI HAS ANNOUNCED: THE DUCE (CENTRE) ON THE GOVERNMENT BENCH; WITH GENERAL GÖMBÖS AND HERR VON SCHUSCHNIGG IN THE GALLERY ABOVE (L.).**  
Herr von Schuschnigg, the Austrian Chancellor, and General Gömbös, the Hungarian Prime Minister, with their respective Foreign Ministers, Herr von Berger-Waldenegg and M. de Kanya, reached Rome on March 20 for conversations with Signor Mussolini. The Duce himself met his visitors at the station, and their reception throughout their stay was one of exceptional cordiality. Wreaths were laid on the tombs of the Italian Sovereigns in the Pantheon and on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. On March 21 the visitors, as our photograph shows, attended a sitting of the Chamber of Deputies and were given an ovation. The conversations were held in the Palazzo Venezia and resulted in the signature of an agreement on March 23. Its terms had not been published at the time of writing; but it was thought that its chief effects were to strengthen the independence of Austria and to make new arrangements for trade between Austria and Hungary. On March 23 Signor Mussolini, addressing the Second National Assembly of Corporations, announced that that body would as soon as possible displace the existing Chamber of Deputies, with the title "Chamber of Fasci and of Corporations." The Grand Council would examine the way in which the new legislative assembly (of 823 members) would operate.





THE TRIUMPHAL PROGRESS OF THE "QUEEN" MARY" DOWN THE CLYDE TO THE SEA: THE FIRST VOYAGE OF THE LARGEST BRITISH SHIP EVER BUILT, AS SEEN FROM THE AIR.

The "Queen Mary" made a triumphal passage down the Clyde on March 24, and anchored safely off Greenock 4½ hours after she had left Messrs. John Brown's shipyard at Clydebank, where she was built. Our photograph, taken from the air, gives a wonderful view of the great liner, as she moved down the river, still attended by tugs to assist in steering. The emptiness of most of the davits will be noticed. This is explained by the fact that, to

lighten the ship, the majority of her lifeboats had gone to Greenock under their own power. In her stately progress down the river, the "Queen Mary" presented a magnificent spectacle to thousands of onlookers, who saw in her a triumph of British shipbuilding. The navigational side of the journey is illustrated on another double-page in this number. Here we may recall what the building of this great ship has meant for British industry,

and especially for the dwellers on Clydeside. When, in September 1934, Queen Mary performed the launching ceremony, and revealed the ship's name, King George said: "We send her to her element with the good will of all the nations, as a mark of our hope in the future." The "Queen Mary" is the largest British ship ever built. Her construction provided regular work for some 3000 to 5000 men for several years, while her require-

ments in furniture and equipment, besides new dock accommodation at Southampton, have still more widely stimulated employment. It was arranged that, after remaining a night at Greenock, she should leave for Southampton on the following day. Curiously enough, her arrival there was timed for the day of the Grand National (March 27), while Derby Day (May 27) is fixed for the start of her maiden voyage across the Atlantic.



# THE LIVING PASSES BY THE WRAITH: "QUEEN MARY" AND "ATLANTIQUE."



THE "QUEEN MARY" AND A PITEOUS REMINDER OF A TRAGEDY OF THE SEA: THE GREAT NEW LINER PASSING THE BURNT HULK OF "L'ATLANTIQUE," THE ILL-FATED FRENCH LINER, LYING OFF GREENOCK.

One of the most dramatic moments in the "Queen Mary's" voyage down the Clyde on March 24 was when she passed the tragic remains of "L'Atlantique" at Greenock. It was a striking contrast as the new pride of the British passenger fleet passed within a few hundred yards of the ill-fated French liner's burnt-out hulk. "L'Atlantique" caught fire in the Channel on January 4, 1933, and was practically

gutted. For three years she lay at Cherbourg, and at last, only a few weeks ago, was towed to Greenock to be broken up by a Glasgow firm of ship-breakers. This photograph was taken as the "Queen Mary" was nearing the end of her first voyage. Soon after 2 p.m. the tugs cast off and the great ship anchored for the first time in the deep waters of the Firth of Clyde.



## MANŒUVRING THE "QUEEN MARY" IN THE CLYDE: TUGS AT WORK.



SEVEN TUGS GETTING THE HUGE VESSEL INTO POSITION IN THE NARROW CHANNEL: TWO AT THE STERN (IN FOREGROUND), TWO AT THE BOW, AND THREE PUSHING AGAINST THE LINER'S STARBOARD SIDE.

This photograph shows how the seven tugs which attended the "Queen Mary" in her journey down the Clyde co-operated in manœuvring her into position in the comparatively narrow channel. Two of them, it will be noted, are drawing the stern round, while two are similarly engaged at the bow, and the other three are pressing against the ship's side. Describing such an incident, "The Evening Standard" said:

Here her stern swung over so far to the left that it very nearly touched the bank. For more than half an hour the tugs flustered round her before she was straight again. Rumours sprang up in the crowd that she had stuck, but it was stated at John Brown's yard that the pause was according to programme, in order to let her tugs change position so that they would be better able to get her round the bend."



## THE DISASTROUS FLOODS IN THE U.S.A.



FARM HOUSES MAROONED BY THE RISE OF THE WABASH RIVER, ON THE INDIANA-ILLINOIS BOUNDARY: FLOODS THAT HAVE INUNDATED THOUSANDS OF ACRES OF FARM LANDS AND CAUSED MUCH LOSS OF LIFE.



THE SUSQUEHANNA RIVER AT TOWANDA, PENNSYLVANIA: A FORTY-MILE STREAM OF HOUSES, ROOF-TOPS, TREES, AND GENERAL DÉBRIS TUMBLING PELL-MELL DOWN THE RIVER, SWOLLEN BY HEAVY RAINS AND RAPID THAW.



MOUNTAIN VIEW, NEW JERSEY, ISOLATED BY FLOOD WATERS: THE OVERFLOWING OF THE PASSAIC RIVER—ONE OF THE MANY STREAMS THAT HAVE BROUGHT DEATH AND DESTRUCTION TO THE EASTERN STATES.

Some of the worst floods in the history of America have done untold damage in fourteen of the Eastern States, reaching their peak about March 22. All the rivers on the eastern seaboard from Maine to Virginia, and as far west as Illinois, overflowed their boundaries when heavy rainfall coincided with a rapid spring thaw. Cities were inundated, towns were isolated, and villages and hamlets were swept away. At the time of writing 181 people were known to have lost their lives, and many more were missing. Estimates of damage done to property ranged indefinitely upwards from 100,000,000 dollars. About 300,000 people were rendered homeless, and the full resources of the American Red Cross were organised to bring them relief. President Roosevelt allocated 43,500,000 dollars (£8,700,000) towards the work of rehabilitation. Pittsburgh, which has about 700,000 inhabitants, was the city hardest hit. The water lay 10 to 15 feet deep in "The Golden Triangle," its main shopping and business district. The gas and electricity services failed, and the city was left in darkness at night.

## ADMIRAL OKADA'S DRAMATIC ESCAPE.

The dramatic escape from assassination of Admiral Okada, the Japanese Prime Minister, in the Tokyo insurrection of February 26, was referred to in our issue of March 7. The main body of insurgent troops surrounded the Prime Minister's official residence at dawn. Those who forced their way in found Colonel Denko Matsui, the Prime Minister's brother-in-law, who was staying in the house as a guest, and killed him, believing him to be the Admiral. There was a resemblance between the two men. Admiral Okada was hidden by servants in a cupboard in the house, and remained there, it is said without food or water, till the afternoon of February 27, while troops occupied the building. Then he escaped. Two days later, after a delay which has not been explained, he electrified Tokyo, where he was universally thought to be dead, by paying an official visit to the Emperor. As we mention on the opposite page, where further photographs of the crisis are given, Admiral Okada was succeeded as Prime Minister by Mr. Hirota, the former Foreign Minister.



ADMIRAL OKADA (LEFT) PHOTOGRAPHED FOR THE FIRST TIME AFTER THE ATTEMPT ON HIS LIFE: THE JAPANESE PRIME MINISTER LEAVING THE IMPERIAL PALACE ON FEBRUARY 29, AFTER HIS VISIT TO THE EMPEROR.



ADMIRAL OKADA ARRIVING AT HIS TEMPORARY QUARTERS AFTER THE SETTLEMENT OF THE INSURRECTION: A SEQUEL TO THE OCCUPATION OF HIS OFFICIAL RESIDENCE BY REBELS, FROM WHOM HE ESCAPED BY HIDING IN A CUPBOARD.



THE FUNERAL OF COLONEL DENKO MATSUI, ADMIRAL OKADA'S BROTHER-IN-LAW, WHO WAS MISTAKEN FOR THE ADMIRAL BY THE ASSASSINS: ADMIRAL OKADA (LEFT CENTRE) AMONG THE MOURNERS.



## THE MILITARY INSURRECTION IN TOKYO: MARCHING AND COUNTERMARCHING IN THE SNOW.



THE ABORTIVE MILITARY INSURRECTION IN TOKYO: REBEL SOLDIERS IN THE GARDEN OF THE METROPOLITAN POLICE OFFICE, ONE OF THE IMPORTANT BUILDINGS IN CENTRAL TOKYO OCCUPIED BY THEM ON FEBRUARY 26.



INSURGENT TROOPS WINDING THROUGH THE SNOWY STREETS OF THE CAPITAL: THE COLUMN PASSING GENERAL STAFF HEADQUARTERS (RIGHT) AND MAKING FOR THE PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS (LEFT), WHICH THEY OCCUPIED LATER.



PROMPT MEASURES TO COMBAT THE REBELS: LOYAL TROOPS ARRIVING AT THE RYOGOKU RAILWAY STATION FOR POLICE DUTY IN TOKYO DURING THE EMERGENCY.



LOYAL JAPANESE TROOPS FILLING SANDBAGS WITH SNOW AS THEY PREPARED POSITIONS ROUND THE REBELS' QUARTER IN TOKYO: A PHASE OF THE ENERGETIC MEASURES TAKEN BY GENERAL KASHII, COMMANDING THE TOKYO MILITARY GARRISON, TO END THE INSURRECTION.



PART OF THE BARBED WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS SET ROUND THE REBELS' QUARTER: A NORMALLY BUSY PART OF TOKYO ALMOST DESERTED WHEN THE CITY'S COMMUNICATIONS WERE TEMPORARILY SUSPENDED.

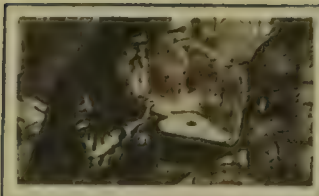


SOME OF THE TROOPS RUSHED TO THE CAPITAL FROM FIVE PROVINCIAL DISTRICTS TO HELP IN QUELLING THE INSURRECTION: A DISPLAY OF OVERWHELMING FORCE WHICH PERSUADED THE REBELS TO SURRENDER.

Details of the military insurrection which broke out in Tokyo on February 26, and photographs of some of the leading personalities concerned, were given in our issue of March 7. It is happily not necessary to add to the list of statesmen reported then as having been murdered by the rebels. The Prime Minister, Admiral Okada (since succeeded in office by Mr. Hirota, the former Foreign Minister), escaped with his life after an extraordinary adventure; but Admiral Viscount Saito, Mr. Takahashi, and General Watanabe were killed. The insurrection collapsed on February 29, when the rebels were faced with an over-

whelming force of loyal troops (illustrated on this page) and with an order from the Emperor to surrender. Except for the suicide of the ringleaders there was no further bloodshed. A military communiqué of March 4 announced that 1450 officers and men, drawn from the 3rd Guards Regiment, the 1st and 3rd Infantry Regiments, and the 7th Artillery, had taken part in the rising. This was about half the number which was generally thought at the time to be concerned. After the emergency was over, Mr. Hirota formed a new Cabinet of officials in which politicians were relegated to minor posts.





# THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



## THE SERPENT'S TONGUE.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

THE snakes and lizards afford most valuable examples not only of the modes of transformation which certain types undergo in response to intensive changes in their choice of food and the means of obtaining it, but also of that remarkable phenomenon known by the student of evolution as "convergence"—that is to say, of the final assumption of a close external resemblance between species totally unrelated as a consequence of following a precisely similar mode of life, as, for example, between the slow-worm (*Anguis*)—one of our lizards—and the commonest of our native snakes, the "grass-snake." The "skinks," among the lizards, and the python, among the snakes, show us most astonishing stages in the development of the passage from the one type into that of the other.

I should like to enlarge on this theme here and now, but I may not, being more or less pledged to answer queries from three different correspondents. One asks me to explain why lizards and snakes so commonly keep up an incessant play with the tongue, which seems to "flicker" in and out of the closed lips, and always to be cleft into a pair of "thongs," or threads, at its tip. The writer of one of these letters evidently believes that this strange tongue is a weapon of deadly poisonous character. That view is still widely held to-day. My second letter asked for confirmation of an argument the writer had been drawn into, wherein he held that the forked tongue was used merely as a "feeler," and that injury by poison-snakes was always inflicted by a pair of hollow teeth down which poison was forced into the wound. He was, of course, perfectly correct.

As I was writing to my second correspondent it occurred to me that the essential facts concerning poisonous snakes, and one or two very striking structural points of difference between these and non-poisonous species, would prove of interest to some, at least, of my readers. But there is one most important point on which, I am afraid, I am quite unable to give any information. And that is how to distinguish between poisonous and non-poisonous species when met with in their native haunts. They are all just snakes. There are, however, exceptions to this rule, for some, at any rate, bear "the mark of Cain"; though such marks must be memorised beforehand to avoid unpleasant consequences. Thus our adder may be recognised by the "diamond-pattern" in black running down the back; the cerastes-viper by its "horns"; the rattlesnake by its rattle; the cobra by its hood, and so on. If you are close enough to see them, then you are distinctly in the "danger-zone." Those, therefore, who are curious to know whether this or that snake encountered in the field is harmless or poisonous should take the precaution to wait until it is dead. Identification notes for future use can then be made with a measure of safety.

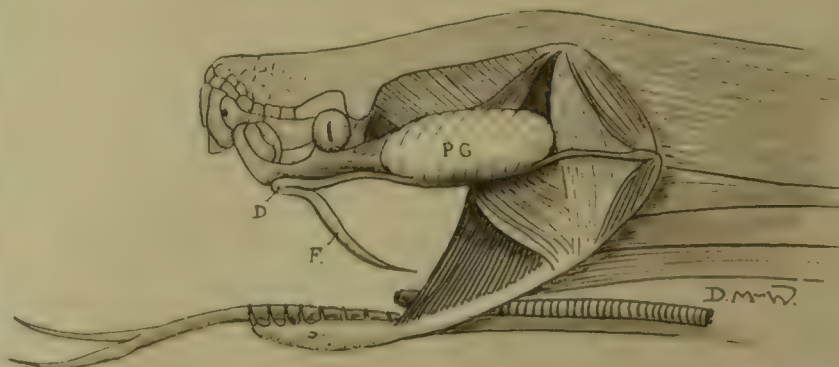
But there are differences between these two types. The smaller non-poisonous species, for example, seize their prey by the head and swallow it

alive; the larger, like the python, encircles its victim by coiling the body round it, so as not merely to squeeze out its life, but at the same time to break both ribs and spine. When the carcass is released from this deadly grip it is seized by the head and swallowed whole. The poison-snakes kill or paralyse their victims before attempting to swallow them.

But the apparatus for swallowing has become highly specialised. It consists in a formidable array of teeth curving backwards, and borne not only

There are certain snakes, forming a distinct group known as the "Opisthoglypha," which afford us an insight into the early stages in the evolution of the great poison-fangs of, say, the cobra. For in these species, between three and four hundred in number, several of the teeth at the back of the mouth may be grooved and serve as hypodermic syringes. But they are relatively harmless to man, the teeth being too far back in the mouth, while the venom is not very strong nor formed in large quantities. It serves mainly to paralyse the prey during the process of swallowing. Gradually the hinder-teeth, from their less intensive use, declined in size, leaving at last but a single pair served by a vastly enlarged poison-gland.

The nature and virulence of the venom in the different species of poison-snakes is far indeed from being uniform, and the effects on living bodies punctured by these fangs are similarly varied. Of late years a great deal of valuable scientific investigation of snake-venom has been made, partly to discover life-saving antidotes to be administered to victims of snake-bites, and partly to exploit the use of snake-venom in the cure of certain ills that flesh is heir to. And much surprisingly successful work has been done. Venomous snakes, it is worth noting, rarely attain to a large size, as compared with the "constricting snakes," so called from their method



1. THE HEAD OF A VENOMOUS SNAKE: THE POISON GLAND (P.G.) AND THE DUCT (D) LEADING TO THE FANG (F) OF THE "FER-DE-LANCE." The "Fer-de-lance" (*Lachesis lanceolatus*) is the curse of the sugar plantations of the West Indies. The Indian mongooses imported to exterminate it wisely left it alone and took to raiding poultry instead!

by the lower jaw and the maxilla, which forms the greater part of the upper jaw, but also along what are known as the "palatine-bones," so that the roof of the mouth bears a double row of teeth. When swallowing begins, the bony bars bearing these teeth can be slid slightly forward, first those of the right, then



2. THE SKULL OF A PYTHON; SHOWING THE FORMIDABLE ARRAY OF BACKWARDLY CURVED TEETH; INCLUDING A DOUBLE ROW ON THE ROOF OF THE MOUTH: A FEATURE THAT CONTRASTS WITH THE POISON-SNAKES, WHICH HAVE VERY FEW TEETH.



3. A SNAKE WHICH HAS DEVELOPED A PECULIAR TYPE OF "WARNING": THE RATTLESNAKE, WITH ITS RATTLE FORMED OF A SERIES OF HOLLOW, HORNY CHAMBERS AT THE END OF THE TAIL.

Photograph by D. Seth-Smith.

those of the left. With each such movement a new grip is taken, and the body is drawn further down the throat. The lower jaw plays a similar and no less important part. Its two halves are joined, at the chin, only by a very elastic ligament, so that they can be stretched wide apart.

The dissected head of *Lachesis lanceolatus* (Fig. 1) shows the forked tongue and the great poison-gland, which sends forward a long, narrow tube, or "duct," which empties the venom from the gland into the base of the hollow fang.

of killing their prey. The largest, the South African "Ring-hals" (*Sepedon*), measures 12 ft. or more. But the anaconda is said to attain to 30 ft. and over, and as much may be said of one or two of the largest species of pythons.

From time immemorial snakes have been regarded as inherently evil and malignant creatures. Yet this is far indeed from being true. Even the most virulent species will use their venom only for the capture of food or in self-defence. For the most part they are, venomous and harmless alike, "concealingly coloured." Some are "aggressively" or "warningly" coloured, such as the scarlet and black-banded *Elapinae*, while some, like the rattlesnakes, give audible warning of their presence, by means of a series of hollow, horny bulbs borne on the end of the tail. When in fear of being trodden on, the tail imparts to this "rattle" a quivering motion, which produces a "hissing" sound well known to all the dwellers in the jungle, and they do their best to avoid contact with the dreaded foe. If the venom were used from the mere lust of killing, there would speedily be none left, when it was most urgently needed—to give the quietus to the next meal.



# 100 FEET ABOVE THE ENEMY! AERIAL MACHINE-GUNNING AND BOMBING.

FROM THE DRAWING BY GEO HAM, A FRENCH ARTIST WITH THE ITALIAN FORCES IN ABYSSINIA.



AN ITALIAN SQUADRON FLYING LOW DOWN A VALLEY AND ATTACKING A CONCENTRATION OF ABYSSINIAN TROOPS: THE BOMBING AND MACHINE-GUNNING 'PLANES CAUSING CHAOS AMONG THE NATIVES, BUT MET BY FIRE FROM THE HILLS.

This vivid picture represents a particular raid carried out recently by Italian aeroplanes on an Abyssinian troop concentration in a valley near Buia, south-east of Makale. The artist was given a description of the engagement by Italian officers who took part in it immediately on their return to their base, and he made the drawing under their supervision. It shows one of the five squadrons of four machines each which took part in the attack. The 'planes are swooping

down over the enemy, each firing its three machine-guns and each dropping light bombs. At their lowest point they are only about 100 feet from the ground. Machine-guns posted on the surrounding hill-sides are even able to fire down upon them. In this engagement, which lasted two hours, great slaughter was done among the Abyssinians. All twenty Italian machines were hit and one airman was killed. Much air activity of this kind has been reported recently.



# THE "MOCK-UP" OF THE NEW FLYING-BOAT—WITH BERTHS AND "SMOKER."

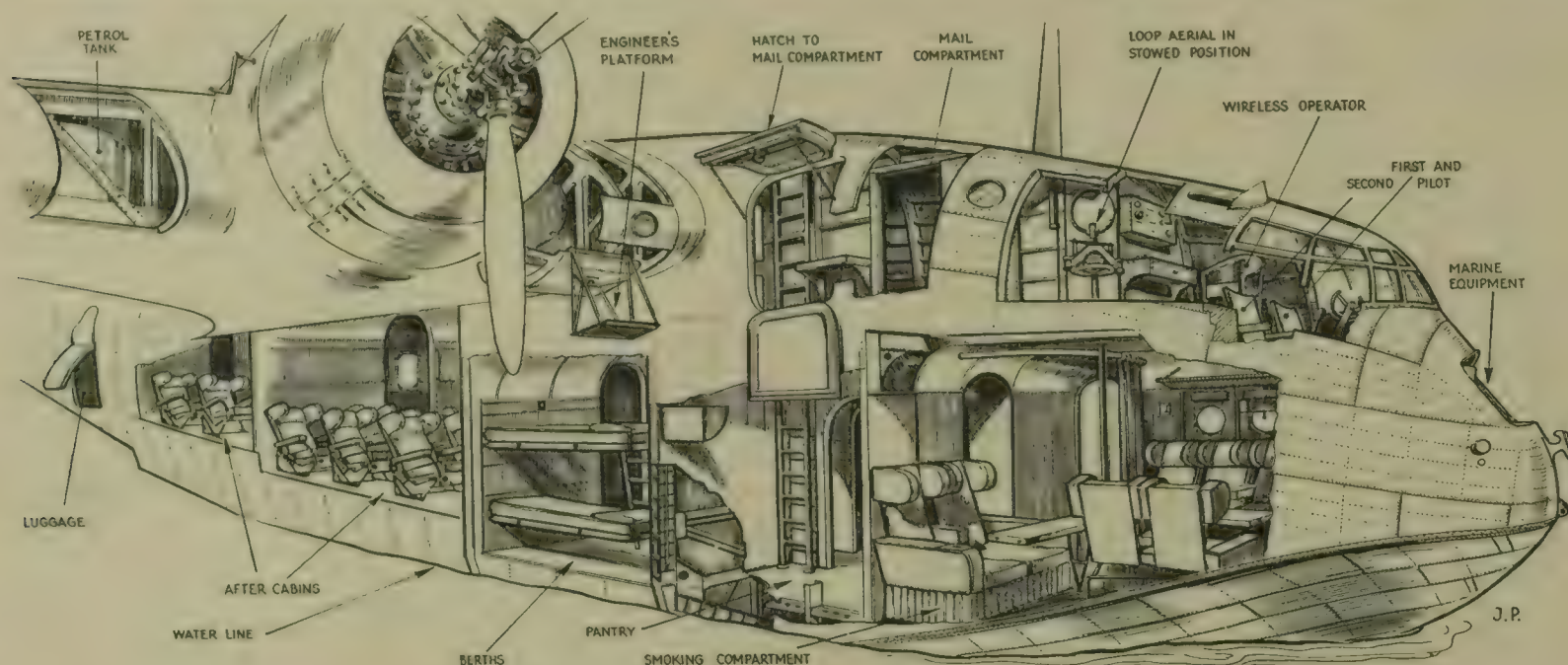
PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE "MOCK-UP" OF THE AIRCRAFT BY COURTESY OF IMPERIAL AIRWAYS.



PART OF THE PROMENADE SALOON IN THE NEW CLASS OF EMPIRE PASSENGER FLYING-BOATS UNDER CONSTRUCTION BY SHORT BROTHERS FOR IMPERIAL AIRWAYS: COMFORTABLE CHAIRS, HIGH HEAD-ROOM AND PLENTY OF SPACE.



THE SMOKING CABIN IN THE NEW FLYING-BOATS; SITUATED ON THE LOWER DECK IN THE FORE PART OF THE MACHINE: AN AMENITY THAT IMPERIAL AIRWAYS CRAFT WILL HAVE FOR THE FIRST TIME.



THE INTERNAL ACCOMMODATION ABOARD THE NEW SHORT FLYING-BOAT; SHOWING HOW THE HULL IS DIVIDED INTO UPPER AND LOWER DECKS, GIVING ROOM FOR THREE TONS OF MAIL AND ACCOMMODATION FOR TWENTY-FOUR DAYTIME PASSENGERS, WITH SLEEPING BERTHS FOR SIXTEEN: A SKETCH DONE FROM THE ELABORATE "MOCK-UP" BUILT TO GUIDE THE CONSTRUCTORS.—[By Courtesy of "Flight."]



SLEEPING BERTHS ABOARD A BRITISH AIR LINER FOR THE FIRST TIME: PART OF THE VERY COMFORTABLE NIGHT FLYING ACCOMMODATION.



A SYMBOL OF OUR TIME: THE NEW IMPERIAL AIRWAYS EMPIRE FLYING-BOAT NOW UNDER CONSTRUCTION FOR SERVICE ON THE AUSTRALIA, CAPE AND OTHER ROUTES—A MONOPLANE OF ALL-METAL CONSTRUCTION, EQUIPPED WITH FOUR "PEGASUS" AIR-COOLED ENGINES AND HAVING A TOP SPEED OF ABOUT 200 MILES AN HOUR.

Imperial Airways recently announced that an order had been placed with Short Brothers, of Rochester, for twenty-nine new flying-boats for mail and passenger service on the Empire routes. The first six of these machines are now being built and are in various stages of completion. It is hoped that the first will leave the stocks in April. The flying-boats are of new design. They are all-metal monoplanes of the high-wing unbraced type, with wing-tip floats. Each is equipped with four "Pegasus" air-cooled engines, each of 740 rated horse-power. The engines are supercharged. They are being built by the Bristol Aeroplane

Company. Each will drive a variable-pitch air screw, and the top speed of the flying-boats will be about 200 miles an hour. Our photographs, obtained from the full-size "mock-up" built at Rochester to guide the constructors, show the internal accommodation, which includes a number of features new to Imperial Airways. There are, for example, sleeping berths for sixteen passengers, and a smoking compartment. Arrangements are made for regular night flying, so that it will be possible to cover much greater distances at economical speeds than can be done at present. Now Imperial Airways fly only by day.



# HAYES TO THE COAST IN TEN MINUTES: THE "BATTLE" BOMBER.



THE FIRST OF A NEW CLASS OF HIGH-SPEED BOMBERS FOR THE ROYAL AIR FORCE: THE TORPEDO-LIKE LINES OF THE "BATTLE" IN FLIGHT; SHOWING THE TRANSPARENT COVER FROM PILOT'S COCKPIT TO GUNNER'S COCKPIT AND HOW THE UNDERCARRIAGE LEGS AND WHEELS ARE WITHDRAWN INTO RECESSES BENEATH THE WING.



A VIEW OF THE NEW BOMBER FROM BELOW, SHOWING THAT BOMB-RACKS ARE DISPENSED WITH: AN EXCEEDINGLY POWERFUL LOW-WING MONOPLANE, BUILT FOR THE R.A.F. BY THE FAIREY AVIATION COMPANY.



THE SPLIT WING-FLAPS OF THE "BATTLE," WHICH, WHEN DEPRESSED, ALLOW THE MACHINE TO MAKE AN IMPRESSIVELY SLOW LANDING: A DEVICE WHICH CONTRIBUTES MUCH TO THE BOMBER'S REMARKABLE HANDLING QUALITIES.

The much discussed expansion of the Royal Air Force, which is now being undertaken, and the attention focussed on matters of Defence in general, lend special interest to these photographs of a new R.A.F. bomber which made its first public appearance on March 18. The "Battle," as the machine is called, is described as an ultra high-speed two-seater medium bomber. Its speed is at present secret; but it is known that it could fly from Hayes, Middlesex, to the south coast in slightly over ten minutes. The machine was built by the Fairey

Aviation Company and is fitted with a powerful new engine, the Rolls-Royce "Merlin," the output of which is also secret. The "Battle" is now being manufactured in quantity and regular deliveries will begin within three months. By the autumn units should be equipped with a bomber much faster than anything now in service. There are no fighters at present in European air services which could expect to overtake it. In addition, the machine is exceptionally nimble and can manoeuvre almost with the agility of a Scout.



# The World of the Theatre.

By IVOR BROWN.

## THE MEEK AND THE MIGHTY.

IN the theatre the battle is very often to the weak. That Little Man, so dear to the cartoonists, is dear also to the play-going public. Even dearer is that Little Woman, impersonated with such charming constancy by Miss Marion Lorne—the Little Woman who blunders meekly into Crookery Nook and there outwits all gunmen. What do we ask of comedy, either on stage or screen, except that Jack should fell the Giant, the Babes escape the Robbers, the Lamb among Wolves prove that sheep have claws, Miss Lorne outrun both thieves and constables, and the man who hasn't had a chance show that he can take his tide at the flood and out-distance all the others?

Of the comedies and farces produced this spring I remember most vividly "3 Men on a Horse," an American success which has settled down at Wyndham's to be a success over here. That is farce according to this formula. The hero is a manikin of no ambitions, yet he possesses a marvellous and magical faculty for "spotting winners." He "spots" but does not bet. To back his fancies would be dangerous, and he is much happier at his lawful occupation. He is a poet; more than that, he is the rarity—a poet who makes poetry pay; at least, he can maintain a modest suburban home upon the Muse. He draws a regular though not enriching wage by writing verses for greeting cards, and goes daily from his suburb to the office to do it. In short, he is the perfect Little Man, the wage-slave without question, the rate-payer absolute.

The part is played, and played adorably, by Mr. Romney Brent; it might be played, no less adorably, by Mr. Robertson Hare, whose gift for meekness and

who elicit your laughter almost apologetically. This is true not only of the music-hall, but of the theatre. It may be true of animal as well as of human life. In "Storm in a Teacup," at the Haymarket, the hero is an unlicensed mongrel dog which gets in the way of a pompous, self-righteous and bullying citizen and considerably upsets his career. There again the comic value of the piece lies in the insignificance of the victor. But there is always, though less commonly, the play in which the comedy depends upon the strength of the strong.

I have just been reading Mr. Bernard Shaw's new play, "The Millionairess," which has been produced in Vienna, but has not yet been played in England. The author gives us a preface on Bosses, which discusses the new brand of European Dictator and then proceeds to make a helter-skelter kind of comedy about the daughter of a

making money is a genuine article. Wherever she goes, she reforms, she re-invigorates, she recreates. It may be a derelict hotel or a sweated-labour workshop in the tailoring trade; she comes, she sees, she conquers. For she is, as Shaw would say, a Natural Boss.



"WISDOM TEETH," AT THE SAVOY: DEIRDRE HARVEY (ELIZABETH WESTERN) COLLAPSES WHEN SHE HEARS THAT THE POLICE ARE COMING TO QUESTION HER ABOUT THE COCAINE FOUND IN HER HAND-BAG.

"Wisdom Teeth" concerns itself with the influence exercised by their mother and their stepmother on the two young Harveys, Deirdre and Bill (Robert Fleming). Though attracted by their mother, now Mrs. Hubert Pargiter (Beatrice Thomson), they find that their stepmother, formerly their governess (Edith Sharpe), is the better friend in the end. The characters seen here are (l. to r.) Mrs. Pargiter, with her children, Bill and Deirdre, Mrs. Harvey (the stepmother), Mr. Pargiter (Martin Lewis), and Mr. Harvey (Ronald Adam).

multi-millionaire who is so naturally managing and efficient that, with her great resources, she cannot fail to act like a magical salve and implement of the alchemist and turn everything that she touches into gold. Partly, here, the joke is against society. It is perfectly true that, in the financial world, it is easier to turn five thousand pounds into ten thousand than five pounds into six; to those who have more is certainly given. At the same time there is further and considerable fun in watching the Millionairess prove that her inherited capacity for

I am not concerned for the moment with that which chiefly concerns Mr. Shaw; namely, the politics and ethics of Bossing. I am thinking rather of the Boss as comic character and contributor to our world of entertainment. I can visualise Miss Edith Evans being immensely effective as the Millionairess; we remember how, as Millamant, she sparkled in the amorous conquests of Congreve's world, and I can see her sparkling in the economic conquests of the capitalist world as Mr. Shaw conceives and presents it. When we think of her as the managing Nurse in "Romeo and Juliet," we realise what force she would apply to the domination of men, women, and businesses in Mr. Shaw's play. There was a rumour that she was to act the part, and it is hard to see how it could be better cast.

Yet, on the whole, the Bosses will never be as warmly beloved in the theatre as the bossed. It is part of the joke that the little fellows do, in the long run, make the big man look small and even lower the Boss in his own estimation. A glance round the very popular plays of our time reveals the eternal popularity of the meek. Lady

Precious Stream defies her august parents and the military might of China; the oppressed husband at last rises from his subjection to be the stronger partner in "The Dominant Sex"; and the composer of rhymed greetings for reach-me-down birthday cards shows both more acumen and more audacity in "race-gang matters" than do the "regular guys" of the race-gang themselves. Psychologists will provide plenty of reasons for this preference; they will say that we are meek, defeated creatures who compensate our own frustration by glorying in these fictitious victories of the weak over the strong. In short, we shall be told that we are dangerously deceive ourselves by fancying that little men ever do make the Big Shots misfire. Perhaps; but in that case we richly entertain ourselves while we risk the self-deception, and to be entertained, if only from eight-thirty to eleven, is something in a world like this. We shall retain our idol of the manikin who confounds the mighty. The more slender his position in life, the stronger it is upon the comic or romantic stage.



"3 MEN ON A HORSE"—THE BRILLIANT AMERICAN COMEDY AT WYNDHAM'S: ERWIN TROWBRIDGE, THE GREETING-CARD POET (LEFT), SHOWING HIS PROWESS AS A PICKER OF "WINNERS"; WHILE THE RACE-GANG WORK ON HIS VERSES.

Erwin (Romney Brent) is a greeting-card verse-writer. He also has a natural genius for picking "winners," though he never bets. The gang who exploit him as a tipster are (l. to r.) Charlie (Edmond Ryan), Patsy (Bernard Nedell), Frankie (David Burns), and Mabel (Claire Careton).

endurance of the rough-and-tumble are among the major pleasures of farce on stage or screen. The point of the piece, of course, is the absorption of this gifted prophet into a tough, rough world of race-course gangsters who naturally wish to work so rich an oracle. Once more the lamb is triumphant. People are often enquiring how to write a successful play. There are several recipes, such as to re-write the story of Cinderella or to present the meek and mild knocking the strong and fierce into the old backyard. I imagine that Sir James Barrie's play about Judah's royal David, which the unfortunate illness of Miss Bergner has once more delayed, was not a farce, but a sentimental and romantic comedy. If so, it might be judged a success before it even went into rehearsal. Such an author, such an actress, and, above all, such a theme! David and Goliath, Jack and the Giant, the Little Man amid the Big Shots, Charlie Chaplin amid the machines and the bosses, Mr. Robertson Hare hurled from respectability to ruin by Messrs. Walls and Lynn and then not ruined, Mr. Romney Brent in the grip of Mr. Bernard Nedell and Mr. David Burns and then not gripped, these are what the public wants and ever more will insist on having for its entertainment.

But what about the comedy of the strong? If there is so much fun to be found in the meek little fellow, is there none in the natural dominator, the ferociously efficient person? If you analyse the nature of drollery, you will find that there are two main types of clown. There are the aggressive, imperious, leering fellows, like Mr. Robey's comic characters, who compel you to a guffaw, and there are the meek, slight, humble creatures



THE FOUR-FOOTED STAR OF "STORM IN A TEACUP," AT THE HAYMARKET: PATSY, THE UNFORTUNATE MONGREL WHOSE FATE SETS A SCOTTISH TOWNSHIP BY THE EARS. "Storm in a Teacup" James Bridie's new comedy, deals with the complications, legal, political and matrimonial, which result from the failure of Honoria Flanagan (Sara Allgood) to pay the licence for her dog Patsy.



## WATER-COLOUR MASTERS AT THE R.I.: SEA; LAND; DEMOCRATIC ROYALTY.

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"TWO HANDS AT THE WHEEL."—BY ARTHUR BRISCOE.



"THE PILOT."—BY NORMAN WILKINSON, R.O.I.

"THINGS TO COME: THAMES BARRAGE AT WOOLWICH."—AN ANTICIPATION  
BY A. VAN ANROOY."SUNLIGHT IN THE SLUMS."—A STUDY OF H.M. THE KING IN THE EAST END;  
BY FRED ROE.

"POLPERRO."—BY GORDON M. FORSYTH.

The extremely interesting exhibition of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours—the one hundred and twenty-seventh to be held—is now open and will continue during April at 195, Piccadilly, W.1. The Society dates back to 1831, when the Royal Institute, then known as the "New Society of Painters in Water Colours," held its inaugural meeting. Among the first exhibitors were such artists as James Holland, Thomas Shotter Boys, C. Bentley, James Stark, and Thomas Uwins, R.A. The Society has occupied the present galleries since 1883. In the early "thirties" it numbered men like George Chambers, Louis Haghe, and Thomas Sidney Cooper,

R.A., among its members. In 1839 Henry Bright, the well-known painter of the Norwich School, became a member, and also William Telbin, one of the best-known painters of theatrical scenery, and closely associated with the productions of Charles Kean. The Institute has, of course, always been the home of famous illustrators—Sir Hubert von Herkomer, William Simpson, R. Caton Woodville, the "Illustrated London News" war-artist, and Walter Crane, to name some of the better-known names, all being members. This year's exhibition fully maintains the high standard set by the traditions of the Institute. Portraiture, landscape, seascape, together with "genre" and figure painting, are all admirably represented. We reproduce here a small selection of some of the most interesting work in the exhibition.



## Notes for the Novel-Reader: Fiction of the Month.

FOR all we know, the Dutch novelists may be the finest in the world, just as the Welsh bards may be the finest poets. We shall never climb over the language bar to judge for ourselves. It is fortunate there are translators. "The Son of Marietta," by Johan Fabricius, rendered into English by Irene Clephane and David Halkett, has a very unusual distinction and quality. The emotional interest is strong, as it needs to be in a book of over a thousand pages. It is three books, in fact—of Marietta, of Marietta and her son Benedetto, and of Benedetto in the brief years of his manhood. The scene is Italy, and the time the eighteenth century.

Marietta was born a vagabond. Her mother, Corallina, was an actress, one of a company of raffish artists who made a night's stand in the old episcopal city of Todi, and bedevilled the citizens with their ribaldry. Marietta's father remains unknown, but one gets a glimpse of her bedraggled, weeping young mother, whom the others pushed into a coach when they slipped off the morning after the performance. It was left to the women of the inn to discover Corallina's baby had been abandoned, and to break the news to Vacco, the brutal innkeeper who was compelled to adopt it. So it was that Marietta grew up in Todi, beaten often and half-starved, with a wildness in her blood, and quick wits and a zest for living that only time and suffering were to subdue. She was little more than a child when a masterful lover seduced her. He was a man of impulses as lawless as her own, and Benedetto, their son, was the heir to a fatally passionate inheritance. All doors stand open in "The Son of Marietta." The life of the city surges about the Bishop's Palace—the story pivots on the Bishop—and the churches and convent and the crowded tenements of the poor. It is a superb adventure of the imagination, rich in colour and movement, and culminating in spiritual tragedy.

"Waters of Life and Death," by A. Voronsky, is a powerful piece of propagandist writing. Comedy in a book of this intention is not common, but Voronsky is a master of comedy, and he uses it brilliantly to illuminate his young revolutionaries, the Marxists who were tunnelling below the political surface of Imperial Russia in the years between 1905 and 1912. One by one they were arrested and despatched to prison, or (this chapter is magnificent) to tramp the long journey that ended in exile at Archangel. The leaders of the Social Democratic Party, Lenin and his sister among them, appear, and it is evident the author writes from first-hand experience of their activities.

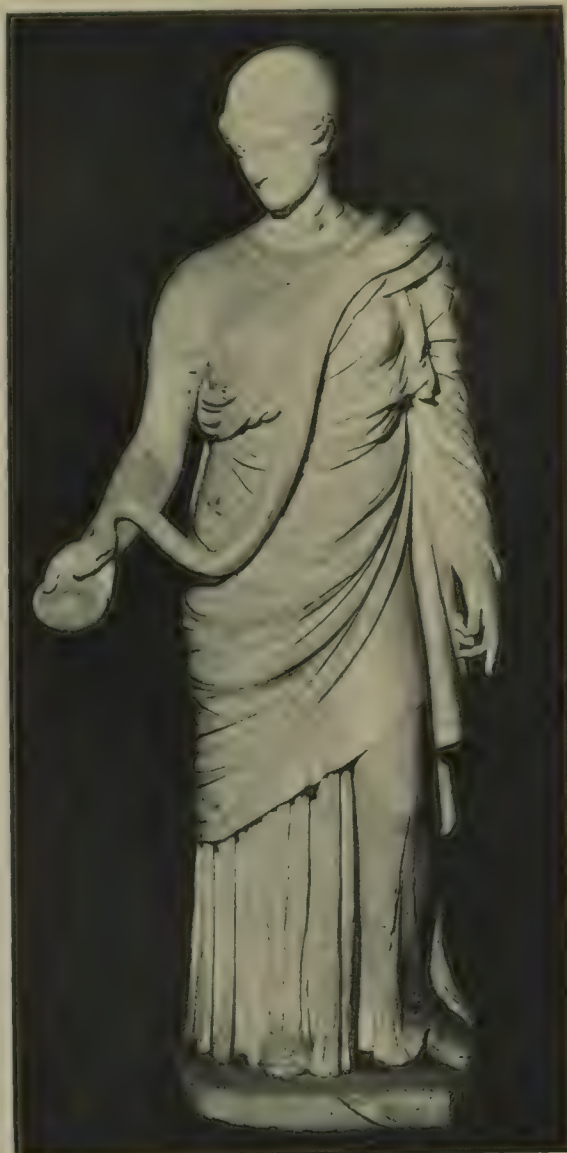
In "The Last Civilian," by Ernst Glaeser, one is borne on a tide of tragedy. Herr Glaeser's plot is confused and overweighted with detail, but he also writes as an eye-witness of the events of revolution. His book starts with the fumbling weakness of the Weimar Republic. It describes the initial fervour with which Nazism was hailed, and the hope it kindled in the breasts of the German people before intrigue twisted it to terrorism, and mass hysteria submerged the more sober patriots. The betrayal of youth and idealism follows. Bäuerle, a German American who had come back to revisit his beloved Württemberg, stood aghast at the violence of the Hitler Party. "The Last Civilian" is to be followed by a further volume.

"Jackets Green," by Patrick Mulloy, also deals with the tragedy of a distracted country. Here you have three Irish lads who were prisoners in an internment camp at the time the Treaty was signed, and who walked out when the gates were opened to look for peace and freedom. Peace? Freedom? The wounds of the Dark Rosaleen, she who was the significant fantasy of young Tim's day-dreams, were bleeding afresh. The three friends were thrust into the new war, Treaty-makers against Treaty-breakers. They went their several ways; one only to survive, the other two to die on a blood-soaked Dublin pavement. The gunmen had plotted to starve out the city; the fighting spluttered on obscenely, men working off old scores, one Irishman against another. "Aye!" remarked one of the leaders. "That's what it has boiled down to now: get your own back. Christ! Swearing vengeance on our old pals—and we started to fight for Ireland together."

Frank O'Connor is a more subtle interpreter of the Irish. "Bones of Contention" is a collection of short stories, each of them a little treasure of creative art, in which the priest, the peasant, the emigrant returned, the women who entertained the English soldier spring spontaneously to life. Mr. O'Connor pipes on a note as old as Pan, and with slyness, or simple sadness, or a mystifying air of abstraction, these people tread their individual measure. You are left speculating how long ago it is since the steps of the ritual were first practised, and what the future might hold for the Irish if the Dark Rosaleen and the fanatical politicians would but let them be.

"Strange Melody," by Neil Bell, sets the Irishman of popular fancy on a pedestal. All the story is planned on a gravely tumultuous scale. Mr. Bell, of course, will get

away with the boisterous MacDermott, the man who rose to stupendous fame after twenty years of rejection by the editors, and "whose natural magnificence was the outward



THE HOPE HYGIEA, WHICH WILL BE AUCTIONED AT CHRISTIE'S: A FINE HADRIANIC COPY OF A GREEK ORIGINAL OF THE FOURTH CENTURY B.C.

A sale of the greatest interest is being held by Messrs. Christie's on April 23. This Hygiea, which will be one of the lots, was acquired by Lord Melchett at the Hope Sale, in 1917. It is executed in Pentelic marble and is now considered to be a faithful copy of a Greek original of the fourth century B.C. It was found at Ostia in 1797. It is 6 ft. 8 in. high.



AN ITALIAN SIXTEENTH-CENTURY TABLE EXQUISITELY INLAID WITH MARQUETRY OF IVORY AND MOTHER-OF-PEARL AND BEARING A COAT OF ARMS WHICH IS SAID TO BE THAT OF THE BORGIA: ANOTHER OF THE IMPORTANT OBJECTS TO BE DISPERSED AT CHRISTIE'S. (Width: 4 ft. 6½ in.)

manifestation of a rich humanity." That is how his daughter describes him, and it is she who writes his biography, pausing occasionally to insert her didactic reflections on the mystery of greatness. She is self-effacing; for that matter, MacDermott overshadows her and everybody else. In the last paragraph she breaks

through sufficiently to tell us she married, after her father's death, and had twin boys. We suspect the great man of having batted on her juices.

"To-morrow We Live," by R. W. Thompson, and "The Exile," by Pearl Buck, can be usefully employed to counterbalance each other: Mr. Thompson's pessimism about England and the English against Mrs. Buck's ecstatic view of a woman, whose generosity, eagerness after the fine things of life, ardent courage in poverty, and idealism translated into actuality are to her "the very breath of America." Luckily, this excursion into hyperbole comes quite at the end of a beautiful and moving story. Carie, as much a spirit of fire and dew as Evelyn Hope, was the wife of an American missionary in China. She, as well as he, had accepted the call to the mission-field. But whereas Carie was a child of nature, her husband was a rigid Puritan; one of those saints who are so very hard to live with. He was much too engrossed in his struggle for heathen souls to spare her either hardship or suffering. They trailed from one insanitary Chinese city to another, year in year out, until Carie died, worn out, but gallant to the last. The climate took toll of four out of their seven children. It goes without saying that the setting of "The Exile" is perfectly drawn, and that Andrew and Carie are convincing figures.

There were many shocks waiting for Tom Walters in "To-morrow We Live." He turned up in England from Australia just as the depression was setting in, confident that the Old Country would be keeping its sanity however mad the rest of the world might be. He walked in on the dear old suburban home to find his father's business on the rocks, his younger brother rushing about with a crew of hard-boiled Moderns, and his elder brother broke and closing up. He set off to London to look for a job. Nobody wanted him, and slimy financiers were ruling the roost. Even the professions were out of hand. . . . Strange, bad, feverish things were happening in England. . . . It is all very dismal and very true—in parts.

The rest of the books to be noticed are thrillers, including Joanna Cannan's "A Hand to Burn," which is the sequel to "The Hills Sleep On." We meet James on secret service again, and are sorry for him; he is so obviously a sleuth-hound *malgré lui*. But the new adventure gives him the opportunity of composing his differences with Jean, and settling an overdue account with Levin. And that is what everybody who read the preceding romance will have been waiting for.

"The Loss of the Jane Vosper" opens at sea. The description of the efforts of the master and crew to save their ship is very fine; in that alone the book stands head and shoulders over the general run of detective novels. There are no flaws in Freeman Wills Crofts' masterly plot, which unfolds the coils of villainy with close reasoning and scientific precision. Neither is R. Philmore to be caught tripping in "The Good Books"; otherwise his story is not particularly attractive. Perhaps it is because it asks for too much concentration. The elaborate chart of possibilities it winds up with is the last straw.

Richard Hull, as we all know, is an adept at hitting off the exact blend of vanity and stupidity that make up the unsuccessful criminal. The successful ones—witness the aunt in "Murder of My Aunt"—are really clever. "Murder Isn't Easy" demonstrates that when roguish business-men are busy arranging sticky deaths for each other, a matter-of-fact underling (with an axe of his own to grind) may see to it that none of them escapes a violent end. A very artful book this, with any amount of morbid psychology about it.

It remains to commend "The Valley of Grim Men," by Clem Yore, to the people who enjoy cowboy romances. Their hearts will warm to Laughing Larry Condon and his pretty school-marm. Larry fired through the table-top and laid out wicked gambling men. Yes; and he rode laughing into danger and safely out again to the cheers of the crowd and the arms of his bride. He belongs to the Golden Age.

### BOOKS REVIEWED.

The Son of Marietta. By Johan Fabricius. (Gollancz; 9s. 6d.)

Waters of Life and Death. By A. Voronsky. (Allen and Unwin; 7s. 6d.)

The Last Civilian. By Ernst Glaeser. (Nicholson and Watson; 7s. 6d.)

Jackets Green. By Patrick Mulloy. (Grayson; 7s. 6d.)

Bones of Contention. By Frank O'Connor. (Macmillan; 7s. 6d.)

Strange Melody. By Neil Bell. (Collins; 8s. 6d.)

The Exile. By Pearl Buck. (Methuen; 7s. 6d.)

To-morrow We Live. By R. W. Thompson. (Duckworth; 7s. 6d.)

A Hand to Burn. By Joanna Cannan. (Hodder and Stoughton; 7s. 6d.)

The Loss of the Jane Vosper. By Freeman Wills Crofts. (Collins; 7s. 6d.)

The Good Books. By R. Philmore. (Gollancz; 7s. 6d.)

Murder Isn't Easy. By Richard Hull. (Faber and Faber; 7s. 6d.)

The Valley of Grim Men. By Clem Yore. (Bodley Head; 7s. 6d.)



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## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

WHAT PRICE GLORY?—ADAM LOTS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

more than one hundred and fifty years, must make way for a greater and, we may hope, a finer architectural experiment; for the Adelphi is by no means the best Adam work. For once in a way it is possible to sympathise with Horace Walpole (not always an impeccable critic), who wrote that the Adelphi buildings were merely "warehouses, laced down the seams, like a soldier's frill in a regimental old coat." A little unkind, perhaps, but there's something in the remark, none the less. But it is not for me to hold the balance between Walpole and those modern enthusiasts for whom every Adam house must be preserved at all costs, and who, if they had their way, would turn all England into a vast museum of elegant

interior decoration), but you can't be genteel on a grand scale; and a site such as this demands a monumental design. There's the one weak spot in this very great man's armour. One could multiply instances, but one other will suffice: the entrance to Sion House, Isleworth, where the gates are connected by colonnades to the two lodges—as elegant as you could desire; but what an opportunity missed!—no nerves, no force, just bloodless good taste.

May I remind you of the oft-told—and, to my mind, most exciting—story of the initiation of this enterprise? How the Adam firm (four brothers: Robert, James, John, and William, with the first-named as the directing genius) obtained from the then Duke of

St. Albans the waste ground leading down to the river on a lease of ninety-nine years and at a rent of £1200. Building operations started in 1769. By 1773 money was running short, and the situation was saved by a lottery—4370 tickets of £50 each, out of which there were 108 prizes, ranging in value from £50,080 to £100. Moreover, there was a famous law-suit with the Lord Mayor, officially responsible for the conservation of the Thames. The brothers were accused of encroaching too far upon the river-bank, but they won their point—Walpole, always the depository of gossip, says because George III. was well disposed towards them.

The illustration—presumably to be dated about 1825—is

from a coloured etching, and shows an unusual view of the famous terrace, together with the still extant and very beautiful Buckingham Water Gate. (May this last long remain!) Earlier views show that the river shore was originally clear of buildings. The Embankment and its gardens now occupy all the foreground.



"THE ADELPHI AND BUCKINGHAM WATER GATE": AN OLD PRINT SHOWING THE APPEARANCE OF THE FAMOUS TERRACE—NOW TO BE DEMOLISHED—BEFORE THE EMBANKMENT GARDENS WERE MADE (c. 1825).

Reproduction by Courtesy of Messrs. J. Rimell and Sons.

SO Adelphi Terrace is to be demolished at last! Before me lies a catalogue announcing the sale on Thursday, April 2, of "Marble and Wood Chimney-pieces, Fire Grates, Wainscoting and Doors, as fixed, in and upon the property, known as 1-10, Adelphi Terrace, 1-10, John Street, 5 and 6, Robert Street, and 19 and 20, Adam Street, Strand, and believed to be the Original Designs and Works of the renowned Architects and Builders, Robert and James Adam." A good sonorous eighteenth-century English sentence that, and a fitting preliminary to the dispersal and eventual demolition of a remarkable experiment in town planning. The change has not been effected without the usual protests—indeed, for a short period it seemed that we were about to witness as fierce a controversy as raged some time ago over the fate of Waterloo Bridge. For some reason the agitation died down very quickly, partly, I suppose, because public opinion remained blandly indifferent, and partly because not all of us were convinced that it was a genuine masterpiece we were called upon to save. We liked the place well enough, for it had character, charm, and a certain friendly familiarity—it was uncommonly well-bred by contrast with the noise and flurry of the Strand. Not many years back, Mr. G. B. Shaw had a flat there, and David Garrick once lived at No. 5;

discomfort. (Note, too, the bland assumption of superiority on the part of this school. I quote from a recent pronouncement: "No one of any taste can possibly admire Grosvenor House in Park Lane.")

We can, however, agree in this, I suggest: that Adam was rarely happy in his exterior work, and

A FINE ADAM FIREPLACE IN MARBLE—ONE OF THOSE TO BE DISPOSED OF IN THE FORTHCOMING SALE OF CHIMNEY-PIECES, FIRE GRATES, WAINSCOTING AND DOORS FROM THE FAMOUS ADELPHI TERRACE.

(Maximum dimensions: 7 ft. 1 in. by 5 ft. 5 in.)

The sale of the marble and wood chimney-pieces, fire grates, wainscoting and doors from the houses on Adelphi Terrace, John Street, Robert Street, and Adam Street, has been arranged for April 2. These interior fittings are believed to be the work of Robert and James Adam, who, with their brothers, were responsible for putting up the Adelphi. The ceilings, some of which are of admirable design, are also for sale. The chimney-piece illustrated here has the centre panel sculptured with a female mask, vase patere and husk festoons. It has vase capitals and trussed jambs with acanthus leaves.

Reproduction by Courtesy of Messrs. Farebrother, Ellis and Co.

ANOTHER VERY CHARACTERISTIC ADAM CHIMNEY-PIECE TO BE SOLD AT ADELPHI TERRACE: A DESIGN IN WHITE MARBLE WITH FLUTED FRIEZE AND CENTRE PANEL, GRIFFINS, AND ACANTHUS-LEAF SCROLL-WORK; THE JAMBS HAVING IONIC CAPITALS.

(Maximum dimensions: 6 ft. 8 in. by 5 ft. 2 in.)

Many will regret the end of the famous Adelphi Terrace. Quite apart from its historical associations, this work of the Adam brothers was of the highest architectural interest. In our issue of January 11 of this year we published comparative drawings showing the manner in which the architecture of the Adelphi was inspired by Diocletian's palace at Spalato.

Reproduction by Courtesy of Messrs. Farebrother, Ellis and Co.

and then there was Dr. Monro, patron of Turner, who, some say, is the man on the balcony in the well-known print by Malton.

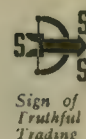
It is, then, permissible to attend the sale and shed a reminiscent tear over the passing of so famous a landmark. We are losing a familiar scene: are we also losing a noble work of art? I venture to suggest we are not. What is marked down for demolition is an ingenious group of buildings contrived as part of a bold scheme of land speculation. The scheme succeeded almost by a miracle; the houses, after

that his real title to fame is to be found after one has opened the front door. We have already destroyed what always seemed to me the best building he erected in London—Lansdowne House (I refer to its external appearance)—and I for one can see the flimsy decorations on the outside of the Adelphi disappear without a pang. Inside his houses there is a different story: proportions are so good and details so elegant. That is just the point; he couldn't compose in large masses with the vigour large masses require. An urbane gentility is all very well in its place (for example, in

I wonder how long the bathing establishment at the corner lasted; not many of us realised that sea-water baths were popular in the early nineteenth century.

As regards the items included in the sale, in addition to the characteristic mantelpieces illustrated here, there are various doors and architraves, mostly of painted pine, and one or two grates. In addition, there are several painted ceilings, not included in the catalogue, which it may be possible to adapt for modern use. The sale, as already noted, is fixed for Thursday, April 2, and will surely draw the town.





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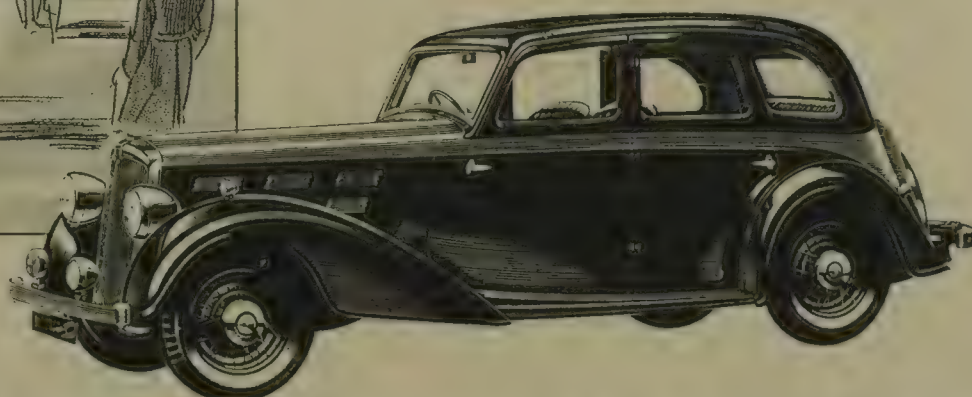


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# FINANCE AND INVESTMENT.

By HARTLEY WITHERS.

## FOOD, HEALTH, AND WEALTH.

MOST of us will be shocked and surprised when we learn that just about half the population of this country is suffering from insufficiency of food, due to poverty, and many will be inclined to question whether such an assertion can really be true. If it is true, we shall all acknowledge that the sooner something is done about it the better, and that not only on humanitarian grounds, but as a matter of hard business advantage. An under-nourished population, inevitably prone to weakness and ill-health, is evidently a national liability; and freer consumption of food will have obviously beneficial effects on the prosperity of the farming classes in this country, in our Dominions, and in other countries with which we trade. As everyone who has looked into the subject knows, one of the most disastrous items in the complex of causes that produced the prevalent depression is the fall in purchasing power of the farmers, reacting on the profits of industry, owing to the reduction in the market for its goods. The fall in agricultural prices meant not only that the farmers suffered, but that all who had supplied their needs, in the form of clothes, farming implements, and other kinds of equipment, suffered likewise; and the vicious circle of depression spun faster and faster as the consequent industrial unemployment reduced still further the demand for farm produce. Recently, chiefly owing to restriction schemes devised by mankind and, on a still larger scale, by Nature, which intervened with a series of bad harvests, especially in North America, there has been a timely upward movement in the prices of farm produce. But bad harvests are not really a sound foundation for economic recovery; and it has been aptly pointed out that if the money spent by Governments in subsidising restriction of the production of food could be diverted to the promotion of food consumption, there would be an all-round benefit—those who were enabled to eat more and better food would be stronger and healthier, a less costly charge on sickness benefits and so on the revenue of the nation, and better able to serve themselves and their country; the farmers who sold them more food would have more to spend on industrial products, and the profits of industry, in which we are all directly or indirectly interested, would be increased.

### SIR JOHN ORR'S INDICTMENT.

This contention, that half our population is ill-fed owing to poverty, is contained in Sir John Orr's report on a survey of diet in relation to health lately published by Macmillan under the title of "Food, Health and Income," and priced at 2s. 6d. It will be remembered that Sir John raised this most important question at the meeting last autumn of the British Association for the Advancement of Science; and that it was subsequently discussed by the League of Nations Assembly, which, in the midst of desperate efforts to stave off war in Abyssinia, or isolate its effects, gave three full days to the question of consumption, instead of the two hours allowed to it by the agenda paper. Since then the world has been so busy with even more terrible possibilities of war in Europe that this question of poor food and bad health has, to some extent, retired into the background; but we are likely to hear a good deal about it in time to come, when war scares have no longer a monopoly of the head-lines.

After giving various examples of the effect of good diet on the growth and health of children, and of the remarkable results obtained by an increased consumption of milk and other specially valuable forms of nutrition, Sir John concludes that in order to make the diet of the poorer groups equal to that of the group whose nutrition is just sufficient for full health, it will be necessary to increase the nation's total consumption of the more expensive foods—milk, eggs, butter, fruit, vegetables, and meat—by amounts ranging from 12 to 25 per cent. The groups above referred to are based on income, and are six in number. The lowest and highest both contain 4½ million people; but while the highest has an income of more than 45s. per head per week and spends an average 14s. per head per week on

food, the lowest has an income of 10s. per head per week, and spends 4s. of it on food. A calculation produced by Sir John before the British Association showed that if all families in this country received what he considered to be an "optimum" diet, this would mean an increased consumption of about 20 per cent., and an increased demand for foodstuffs to the extent of about £200 millions.

### OBJECTIONS BY SCEPTICS.

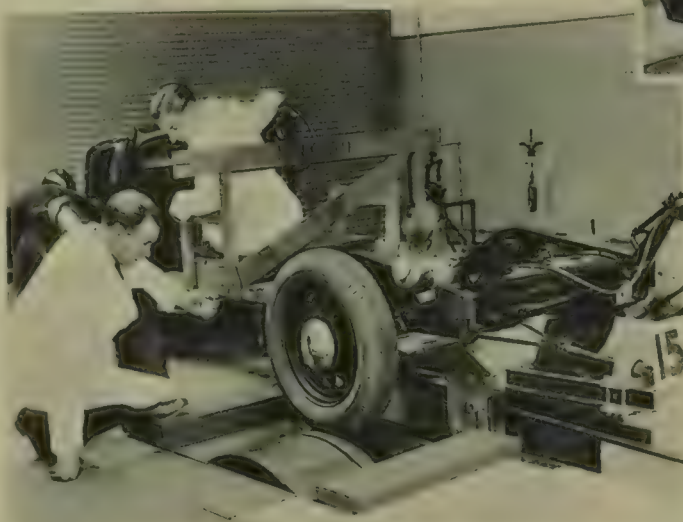
There will, of course, be many people who will want to ask several questions before accepting Sir John's contention, at least to the full extent of his figures. They will want to know, for instance,

those whose memory goes back a long way will be able to tell amazing stories of the large and vigorous families that used, some fifty or more years ago, to be brought up by the wives of farm labourers on incomes that were far below those now paid to the lowest-paid workers; (though to this last objection it can probably be replied, by the modern diet expert, that this vigorous growth was due to access to just the kinds of food now believed to be most nourishing, such as milk, fresh vegetables, eggs, etc.). Whatever truth there may be in the objections of the sceptic, it is clear that a national food policy is not merely a question of, as some hasty commentators have supposed, increasing the buying power of certain classes of the community. It will also be necessary to ensure that any extra buying power applied to purposes of nutrition is well and truly used on the right kinds of food. The problem of milk appears to be the right end of the stick to take hold of, and the Government has already made some attempt to deal with it. Deficiency in milk is said to be most marked in the diet of the poorest groups, and this deficiency is known to be the most injurious to health; and, as it happens—perhaps owing to well-meant efforts to regulate the milk trade?—there is at present an unsalable surplus of fresh milk. If a more substantial fraction of the large expenditure on social betterment contemplated by the Government could be devoted to a removal of that milk deficiency among consumers and milk surplus among producers, something at least would be done, or begun, towards the creation of a healthier nation.



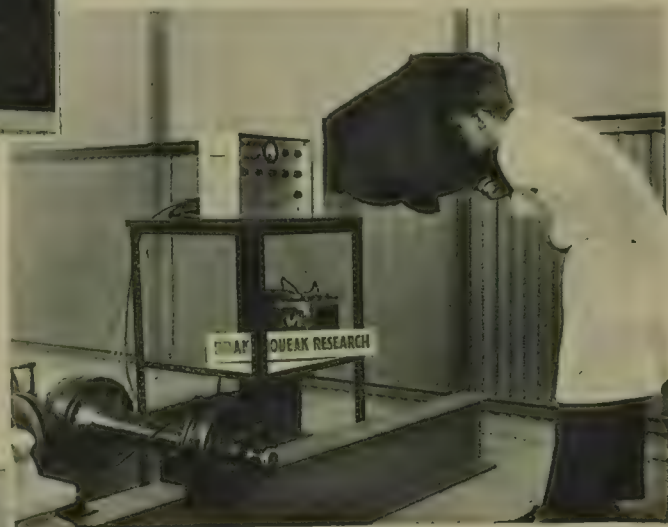
THE NEW RESEARCH LABORATORIES OF THE INSTITUTION OF AUTOMOBILE ENGINEERS: CO-OPERATIVE EFFORTS TO BENEFIT THE MOTOR INDUSTRY.

The new research laboratories of the Institution of Automobile Engineers, on the Great West Road at Brentford, were opened on March 18 by Lord Rutherford, chairman of the Advisory Council of the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research. The new building represents an attempt to benefit the motor industry as a whole by means of co-operative research work. A number of problems are being examined.



STUDYING THE PERFORMANCE OF A COMPLETE VEHICLE UNDER LABORATORY CONDITIONS: A MOTOR-CAR DYNAMOMETER; WITH THE REAR WHEELS OF THE CAR TESTED RESTING ON ROLLERS.

whether all this new-fangled talk about calories and vitamins and protein has yet been definitely proved, or whether it is just one of those stunts in which medical science periodically indulges—such, for instance, as the fashion, prevalent a few years ago, for cutting out everybody's appendix. They will also want to know whether good diet is so wholly a matter of income as seems to be suggested; and why it is that in foreign countries in which family incomes are believed to be more judiciously spent than here, it is possible for the wage-earners to be, to all appearance, quite as healthy and well-fed as ours on a much lower scale of money incomes. And



RESEARCH WORK TO ELIMINATE THE SQUEAKING OF BRAKES: EQUIPMENT ON VIEW IN THE NEWLY OPENED RESEARCH LABORATORIES.

### AN INTERNATIONAL PROBLEM.

But if even this comparatively rich and prosperous country is afflicted by this evil, we may be sure that it is far worse in others, where wages are lower and the cost of living is raised by a system of agricultural protection carried to extremes. Dr. Goebbels may tell Germany that guns are more important than butter; but the privations inflicted on millions of people on the Continent by the prevalent epidemic of war fever cannot fail to produce effects terribly adverse to the growth of a healthy population. Perhaps it is not too much to hope that when the proposed World Conference gathers to conclude a new and lasting peace, one of its sub-committees will be allowed to go on with the work that has already been started by the League of Nations, and link up the question of gradual disarmament with that of a diversion of part of the £1000 millions a year that the nations now spend on arrangements for mutual destruction, to efforts to improve the nutrition of the poorer classes in all countries. If such a measure as this could be made a question of practical international politics, the benefits already shown to result from a policy of better nutrition for this country would be repeated, on a still larger scale, in the many nations in which recovery has lagged behind ours and the standard of life is lower; and a real recovery of world trade, with all its advantages to producers, traders, and investors, might show us at last what we can do in the way of consumption.



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## THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By H. THORNTON RUTTER.

MOTORISTS living in or about London will welcome the suggestion made by the *Motor* of how best to get to Donnington Road Course, near Donnington Castle, for the British Racing Drivers'

in London at 9.25 p.m., dinner being served *en route*. Any of Thomas Cook and Son's touring agency offices will be able to give full particulars, but if in any doubt send your application to their head office in London at Berkeley Street, W.1. This is a race for racing cars, so will probably be one of the finest spectacles to be witnessed during the 1936 racing season. Donnington course has a circuit of nearly 2½ miles in a picturesque setting. Some thirty cars will take part in the race, including the latest Maserati, Bugatti, Alfa-Romeo, E.R.A., Riley, and other swift motors. The race is a handicap, so the supercharged 750 c.c. class have equal chances with the super-charged 3½-litre machines. Last year I saw Farnia's "V" eight-cylinder Maserati

portions as was the case last year, when no passing was allowed in the Farm Yard zone. That has now been widened, so it is as open as the rest of the course. The race will start at 1.30 p.m. and there will be ample grand-stand covered accommodation for the public.

After a period of research work the K.L.G. Sparking Plug Company have produced a platinum electrode for their "K"-type plugs which is considered to be the greatest improvement in sparking-plugs during the past ten years. An investigation to discover this fact was made by means of loops of wire fitted into two-pole plugs and arranged so that the loops could be heated by low-tension current to any required temperature. With these loops of wire inserted in place of the ordinary sparking-plug, the investigator motored an engine round at its normal speed, and gradually heated the loops until automatic ignition took place. From this experiment it was found that a wire of about one-tenth of an inch in diameter (the normal size of plug electrode) caused auto-ignition when it reached a temperature of 700° C., but a wire made of platinum and only .020 in. in diameter could actually be raised to a temperature of 1200° C. before auto-ignition took

[Continued overleaf.]

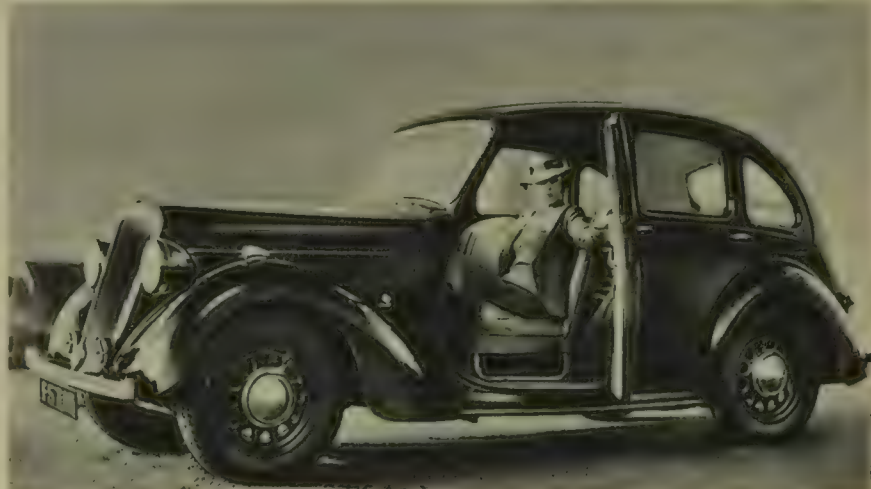


THE ALVIS "SPEED TWENTY" "DASH OF MAUVE": A CAR WITH A NEW METALISED FINISH, WHICH MR. A. G. DOUGLAS CLEAVE ARRANGED TO DRIVE IN THE R.A.C. TORQUAY RALLY.

This new Alvis "Speed Twenty" Charlesworth saloon, entitled "Dash of Mauve," incorporates a number of special features. Among them is the new metalised finish given to the entire body, wings, wheels, and all the visible parts of the chassis, producing a striking lustre effect which changes continually as the car is seen from different angles.

Club race of 255 miles for the Empire Trophy on April 4. In conjunction with Messrs. Thomas Cook and Son, that journal has arranged a trip at an inclusive charge of 22s. 6d. The train leaves St. Pancras at 8.15 a.m., with special dining-cars with numbered and reserved seats, and arrives at Donnington Castle station at 10.57 a.m. Breakfast will be served *en route*. The special party ticket-holders will then find motor-coaches waiting at Donnington Castle to take them to a reserved park near the course, where lunch will be available. After the race finishes (at about 5.30 p.m.) these special ticket-holders will return to Donnington Castle station by coach and enter their special train. This is due back

average 66.98 m.p.h. in pouring rain in the Donnington Grand Prix. The existing record for the course was set up at 71.446 m.p.h. by Lindsay Eccles's 3300 c.c. Bugatti, and, as the hair-pin turn at Starkey's Corner of the course has now been widened, much faster speeds will be made. There will be no holding up on narrow



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(Continued.)

place. This gave the explanation of the mystery why fine platinum points were reaching very high temperature without causing trouble, as had been observed by the inspection of the points through the exhaust-valve port while an engine was running.

Since it was discovered that, while a metal wire of normal diameter causes auto-ignition at a comparatively low temperature a platinum wire of very fine diameter can be raised to extraordinarily high temperature without causing trouble, platinum wire has now displaced the ordinary electrode in the new plugs. This permits a very low working voltage to the plug, but, owing to the nature of platinum and its fine diameter, does not cause the pre-ignition which one would expect. This low-voltage feature can be used in two ways. Either the normal width

of gap between the points may be maintained, and then the stress on the coil and ignition generally will be very much reduced, or, alternatively, the gap may be used much wider than usual so that the voltage is brought up to normal, but the wide gap gives marked improvement in the slow running of the engine. Life nowadays is a compromise, and so even in this mechanical improvement it is advised to compromise by using a gap of between .020 in.

and .025 in. as even with this wide gap the working voltage is lower than normal and distinct advantage is given in slow running and starting from cold.

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The collection illustrated here includes a Captain's full-dress coat, (1795-1828); a sword and scabbard (1801-1830); and an officer's cocked hat (1800-1835). All of these belonged to Captain George Prince, R.N. (1795-1815).



A TREASURED NELSON RELIC FOR ANDOVER'S NEW MUNICIPAL OFFICES: THE CLOAK IN WHICH NELSON WAS WRAPPED AFTER HE HAD BEEN WOUNDED AT THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR.

Among other treasures which are being moved into the museum in the new municipal offices at Andover is a collection including the cloak illustrated here, formerly on exhibition in the Free Library.

In our issue of Feb. 22 last we illustrated recent discoveries made at Persepolis by the Oriental Institute of the University of Chicago. We much regret to find that, by an unfortunate slip, one of the objects illustrated—an inscribed gold plaque among the foundation deposits of the palace of Darius, dating from 515-516 B.C.—was reproduced with the inscription upside down. This inscription is in cuneiform characters in three languages, Elamite, Babylonian, and Old Persian.

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## "CHINA'S MILLIONS."

(Continued.)

What mattered were soldiery with ferocious broadswords, and "young and serious faces under the absurdly girlish white straw hats with blue braid"; cliff-dwellers ideally placed, if not in Ideal Homes; coolies to push motor-cars and trucks; "hungry-looking bandits, armed with pikes and lances"; ox-skin rafts; the great Buddha in a gigantic hillside cavern beyond Pinchow, with "two gorgeous blue and green goddesses to right and left of him"; walled Sian-Fu, capital of the province of Shensi, famous in recent times for the siege of 195 days in 1926, towards the end of which there were a thousand deaths a day and the dead were eaten by the famished; the Yellow River; Ningsia, the last city of any size before the deserts of Mongolia; Inner Mongolia and Outer Mongolia; an almost virgin stretch of the Gobi Desert.

The Gobi: there the Sand Mountain, ten miles across—"I shall go first to show the way," said a comrade-guide from Ulan-Bator. "Let the other autos follow with intervals of five minutes between them. Go fast; keep near my tracks but not in them; do not stop to give aid to any other auto. If any automobile is stuck, we will send back camels from Shallajai to-morrow."

Thus to Ulan-Bator-Hoto, "City of Red Giants," with the Sharsum monastery and the Gandon monastery, Mongolia's "highest seat of Buddhist learning, where aspiring Mongol youths study twenty-two years to perfect themselves in philosophy, and then perchance enter the course in Mystics to learn that all philosophy is vain. In these two monasteries, and especially in the Gandon, live actual gods in the flesh regularly worshipped by the people, besides thousands of imaged gods in great glass cases surrounding the central image of Buddha. There are some sixty living gods scattered among the monasteries of Mongolia, who are reputed to deny themselves the bliss of Nirvana, returning to earth again and again in order to show grace to man."

To think that in the People's House in the city an exhibition of films was placarded—American films and peculiarly inappropriate, although a railway-engine was a revelation.

To think that at the "City of Honouring Holiness,"

a monastery on the Holy Mount overlooking that very same House, was rendered the religious mystery dance called the Tsam, during which homage was paid to a young Living God, "a baby of six years clothed also in the holy yellow colour. According to the Mongol belief, when an old Living God dies, his soul enters at once into a new-born infant. The land is searched to find a male child of appropriate age and parentage, and the baby is then adopted into the monastery as a reborn God. When this infant God passed through the crowd, they covered his robes and hands with kisses of devotion. I have never seen such a tragic child face. Utterly silent, with large staring eyes, half-trance-like and half-conscious of the terrible burden laid on him, he is deprived from birth of all the normal playtimes and companions and compelled from his earliest years to remember that he is God!"

Then: the Russian frontier at Troitska Savsk, Siberia, springing to fresh life—and Moscow, "The Centre."

That by way of introduction to the phases of "China's Millions," a book, surely, to be added to Garvin's "Menus for Minds." E. H. G.

## THE PLAYHOUSES.

### "WISDOM TEETH," AT THE SAVOY.

IT took three acts to teach April Harvey the elementary truth that one can't have a thing both ways. Those who shirk the trouble of bringing up their children can't expect them to seek shelter in maternal arms in later years. The character of Mrs. Harvey was not very clearly drawn; one felt she should have been more of a feather-brain type than Miss Beatrix Thomson made her. In the first act she left her somewhat dull husband for a lover who was also rather on the ponderous side. Harvey married again, this time a governess who reared his two children with more correctness than affection. She earned their respect if she did not win their love. Fifteen years later the boy and girl visited their mother and were embarrassed with the warmth of their welcome. The awkwardness of this meeting was extremely well conveyed by Miss Thomson as the mother and Mr. Robert Flemmyng and Miss

Elizabeth Western as the son and daughter. Extremely natural was the scene in which the children refused their mother's offer to pay for a trip to Switzerland, because this had been denied them, for disciplinary reasons, by their father. Here one felt that the stepmother, if she had not lavished affection on them, had certainly developed their characters. A night-club raid caused the daughter to be suspected of being a drug addict; from a sense of loyalty to the real culprit, she admitted her guilt, and became indignant when her mother betrayed the name of the friend she was trying to shield. Miss Noel Streatfeild is better known as a novelist than a dramatist, but this first play shows sufficient promise to make one hope she will persevere.

### "THE SHOW THAT JACK BUILT," AT THE ALHAMBRA.

Apart from some extremely weak sketches, this is an admirable example of a "popular" twice-nightly revue and has something that will appeal equally to those patrons who visit the six-fifteen house after a high tea and those who prefer to linger over their coffee for the nine o'clock performance. The Four Whirlwinds are amazingly clever roller-skaters; the speed at which they gyrate and the manner in which the two girls seem to miss death by a fraction of an inch is breath-taking. The Damora Ballet, in addition to more graceful performances, danced the Can-Can with a vigour that would certainly have commended itself to the Naughty 'Nineties. The young ladies of the chorus covered themselves with glory; they skated gracefully and their Rapier Dance was a miracle of rhythm and swordsmanship. A new comedian has come to town in the person of Mr. Frank Randle, and, if he can only find material of better quality than he has at present, he should go far. He is immensely amusing as a bachelor sewing on a non-existent button with an imaginary needle and cotton. Clever, also, is his study of an octogenarian hiker who finds it so impossible to discover the road to his intended destination that he decides that it will be better not to start from where he is. Mr. Randolph Sutton sings slightly suggestive songs with immense gusto, and his turn will undoubtedly appeal more than ever to those who admire him. Mr. Jimmy James makes a number of appearances as an inebriated compère, but his material is poor.

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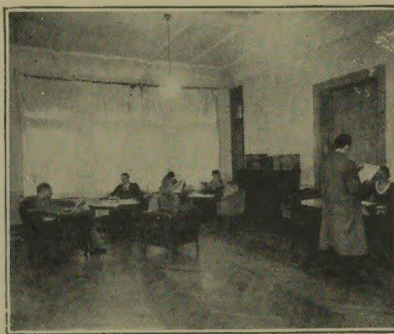
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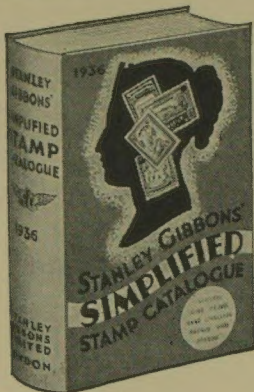
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A chart of the treasure island of Cocos on stamps will please the romantic and adventurous collector, but it does not lend itself to a picturesque stamp-design. The purport of the issue of eight denominations from



COSTA RICA: COCOS, THE FAMOUS TREASURE ISLAND.

Costa Rica is ostensibly to tell the world that Cocos Island belongs to Costa Rica, and so warn treasure-hunters of other nations that the booty, if any, belongs to that Republic. Incidentally, the stamps will bring shekels rather than doubloons or pieces of eight from collectors. Most of my collector-readers will be familiar with the letter-seals which for several years have been available to the British Forces in Egypt for sending their letters and cards home at a privileged reduced rate of postage. The Egyptian Government is now providing a special "Army Post" stamp of 10 millimetres for letters, and another of 3 millimetres is to be forthcoming for cards.

France has been busy with new stamps, all of them pictorial and printed by the steel-plate process. There are six new denominations of air mail stamps, showing an air-mail 'plane over Paris, of which city all the principal landmarks are seen in the pilot's eye-view. The values range from 85 centimes to 3 francs 50 centimes. A 75-centimes violet stamp, picturing Madame la République extending her fraternising aid to refugees, is a novelty which French post offices are to sell for half a franc over face value in aid of refugees. The most artistic of the new stamps from Paris is a 75-centimes purple-brown, with an excellent portrait of André Marie Ampère, who gave his name to the unit of electrical current.



FRANCE: AMPÈRE, THE GREAT PHYSICIST.

All these new French stamps are improvements on the surface-printed stamps to which we have been accustomed from France; but all of them are lacking in depth of engraving. That France has not lost the art of intaglio engraving for stamps is evident in the new French Colonial issue for Senegal. The designs show the Faidherbe Bridge, the Mosque of Djourbel, a monoplane over a desert-scene, and a biplane over a camel caravan. These are the work of the Institut de Gravure. The postage-due stamps, in yet another design, resemble miniature bank-notes.

Another British Colonial set takes the palm this month for beautiful pictorial stamps finely engraved and printed. This time they are the work of Thomas de la Rue and Co., Ltd., and are for the West Indian colony of St. Lucia. Twelve values from ½d. to 10s. present views, and in each case the portrait-medallion of King George is incorporated in the frame. It is the full-face portrait on all except the 10s., where the familiar profile is set on a shield surmounted by the crown. The views include Port Castries, Columbus Square, the Ventine Falls, Fort Rodney-Pigeon Island, Inniskilling Monument, and Government House.



ST. LUCIA: THE VENTINE FALLS.

Newspapers and newspaper-men are honoured on a special set of stamps, from Spain, celebrating the fortieth anniversary of the Press Association of Madrid. Past Presidents and benefactors of the institution are portrayed, and a modern newspaper printing-machine, and the street-crier of newspapers.

The tercentenary of the Swedish Post Office has brought a finely engraved set of stamps of historico-postal interest. The designs outline the development in the transport of mail from the post-boy and stage-coach to the modern liners of sea and air. Not from France, but from far-off Haiti comes a pair of commemoratives portraying three generations of the Dumas family. Dumas père occupies the central panel, with old General Dumas in the left and Dumas fils in the right panels. More interesting than ornate, but as they are the first stamps the Haitians have made in their own country, it is not for us to be too critical.



HAITI: THREE GENERATIONS OF THE DUMAS FAMILY.



SENEGAL: A NEW AIR MAIL STAMP.



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Philatelists not on Harmer's mailing list should send in the application form for catalogues immediately, as there are important auctions on April 6th, 7th, 20th, 21st, 27th, 28th and 29th, containing British Colonials, Foreign, Air Mails, "Jubilees," etc., etc.

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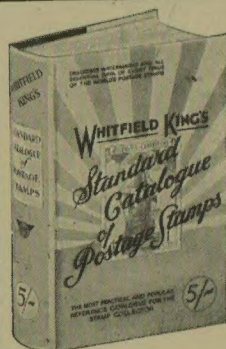
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'Myself, I know of no better way of disarming an opponent than offering him a pipeful of Three Nuns. Under that mellowing influence how often you will find two dogged disputants discovering that there is not much difference between them after all! If all the chancelleries of Europe would lay in large stocks of Three Nuns—but there, I must not butt in on politics!'

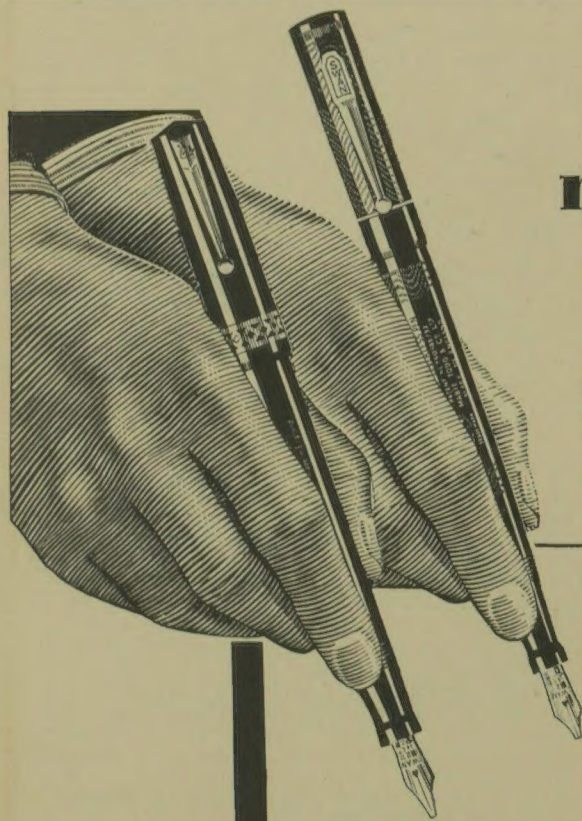
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The original tobacco of curious cut—1/2½d. an ounce

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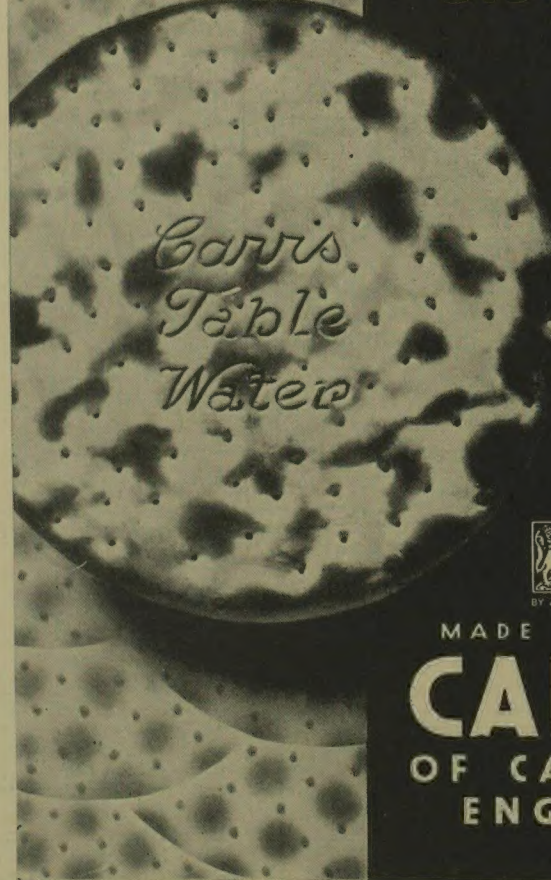
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